Middlebury

COLLEGE NEWS LETTER SPRING 1970

Around the Hill

Major appointments in Old Chapel

A new vice presidency in the College has been created, effective this Fall. To the post of Academic Vice-President, Dr. Armstrong has appointed Paul M. Cubeta, who was Dean of the Faculty. The Academic Vice-President will recommend the academic priorities to be established in the College. Mr. Cubeta will continue as director of the Bread Loaf School of English in summer and will still teach his well-known Shakespeare course in fall and spring.

By establishing this post, the president hopes to free more time for participation in student affairs and in the educational life of the institution, and also to represent the College more effectively off the campus.

To Mr. Cubeta's former position, Dean of the Faculty, the president has named A. Richard Turner, Chairman of the Department of Fine Arts and curator of the Johnson Gallery.

The organizational structure of the Deans' offices has been revamped, also. Next Fall there will be no longer a dean of men and a dean of women; there will be a Dean of Students and two Assistant Deans. The now Assistant Dean of Women, Erica Wonnacott, will be Dean of Students. She is an attractive, common-sensical, well-spoken lady who was first appointed at Middlebury in 1968. One of her assistant deans will be Dale DeLetis, who is now assistant dean of men and the coach who in only two years has moved Middlebury into the front rank in intercollegiate debating. Bruce Peterson, now Dean of Men, will return to full-time teaching of mathematics. Elizabeth Kelly, Dean of Women since 1951, retires this June (see page 3).

Students at Faculty Meetings

As predicted in the Winter issue, the Faculty voted in January to admit certain students to all future faculty meetings. Student members of the College Council (these are officers of the Student Senate), of the Educational Policy Committee, and of the Curriculum Committee are invited to attend all Faculty meetings with the right to speak.

In addition, student members of any of 8 other faculty committees are invited to attend (with privilege to speak) any faculty meetings at which recommendations of their committee will be considered by the faculty as a whole. Invited to audit for purposes of reporting faculty actions are two representatives each from *The Campus* and from WRMC.

Perley Conant Voter (1889-1953) and women's residence named for him

Voter Hall

Work has been under way all winter and spring on the interior of the 57-year-old Chemistry Building, preparing it for reopening this September as a new residence hall for 59 women students. This project will answer once and for all the interesting question, Can the distinctive redolence of a chemistry lab *ever* be obliterated? The basement level of the marble-faced building will house Helen Reiff's registrar's office, Helen Dukett's secretarial service, and Norm Hadley's data processing facility. On the upper three levels there will be six suites, each accommodating 9 to 11 women. Each suite's lounge will contain an "island" kitchenette, a telephone, and easy chairs. Around each lounge on three sides will be two double rooms and 6 or 7 singles—layouts vary slightly from floor to floor.

The residence hall has been named for the late Perley Conant Voter, who for 39 years taught chemistry in the building.

Third New Residence Started

Meanwhile, construction of a third new residence hall has begun; this residence is north of Hadley Hall and will run north-south on the same ridge. The structure has two wings, joined by a tier of Common Rooms accessible to each wing. The hall will accommodate 138 students; each wing contains 16 rooms on each floor, most of which are singles. It is scheduled for occupancy in the Fall of 1971. Each section has its own entrance, on the east side of the building. The common rooms are joined vertically by circular stairs; two of the four commons have kitchenettes.

The two wings give the appearance of two separate buildings; the south wing has a higher roof line than the north wing (it contains four levels instead of three) and the north wing is offset to eastward about 20%.

Other Buildings named:

The women's and men's new residence halls on the ridge northwest of Pearsons have been named by the Board of Trustees: the women's residence is now Gertrude C. Milliken Hall, the men's residence is Egbert C.

Forest Hall

IN THIS ISSUE

COVER: *For many students "The Deanery" is a bit of home at Middlebury—where Elizabeth and Jack Kelly entertain at least 100 undergraduates each week.*

A Conversation with Mrs. Kelly		3
Reaching Out—Middlebury Students Lend a Hand to Vermont Youngsters		11
The One-Room School—an Appreciation by Frances Marbury '71		17
In Quest of Vikings	Vincent H. Malmstrom	19
Only Population Stabilization Can Save Our Quality of Life	David Van Vleck	43
Winter Sports	Paul Witteman '65	54
John Kelly on Intramural Sports at Middlebury		59
Holly Goodhue Porter '54 Directs "Laboratory Confrontations"		64
Commencement Schedule and Class Reunion Dinners		68
Alumni Hockey Game		cover III

DEPARTMENTS

Around the Hill	1	Middlebury Books	65
Alumni News	27	Editor's Window	67

CREDITS: Paul Witteman—pp. 11–15, 17, 54–58. Vincent Malmstrom—pp. 19–26. Max Petersen—Covers I and III, pp. 3, 16. Norm Porter Studio—p. 7. Greg Hileman—cover IV, p. 43. UN FAO—p. 45. U.S. Dept. of Agric.—p. 52; Dept. of Agric.: Soil Conservation Service—pp. 47, 48, 50 (top). U.S. Dept. of Interior: Federal Water Pollution Control Admin.—p. 50 (bottom). National Air Pollution Control Admin.—p. 49.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

VOL. 44, NO. 3 SPRING 1970

EDITOR: Gregor Hileman. EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD: Walter Brooker '37, Paul Cubeta, Lewis Ensinger '46, George Huban, Paula Knight Jeffries '45, David Littlefield, Dennis O'Brien, Gordon Perine '49, Kimberly Sparks.

The Middlebury College News Letter is published quarterly in Autumn, Winter, Spring, and Summer by Middlebury College. Editorial office is room 42, Old Chapel, Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Second-class postage paid at Middlebury, Vt., and at additional mailing office.

The Middlebury College News Letter is mailed without charge to all alumni. A parents edition, without alumni news, is mailed without charge to all parents of students and recent graduates. Every alumnus is asked to inform the Alumni Office of his change of address and of any news concerning himself or another alumnus.

A Conversation with Mrs. Kelly

Elizabeth Baker Kelly, Dean of Women for 19 years and confidante, counselor, and surrogate mother to thousands of Middlebury students, retires in June. John Kelly '31, professor of physical education, also retires this June after 39 years on the faculty (story on page 59).

Mrs. Kelly is Middlebury's ninth and last "Dean of Women." (As noted in the college news preceding, the title is being retired with Mrs. Kelly.) The first was appointed by President Thomas '90 in 1909; the fourth dean of women, Eleanor Sybil Ross '95, served from 1915 until her retirement in 1946. Thus Deans Ross and Kelly, together, were dean of women for 50 years out of the 61 years since the office was created. Mrs. Kelly is a native Montanan who came to the College in 1946 as social director, after three years of Red Cross service in the South Pacific.

During a recent conversation in her office in Old Chapel, we asked Mrs. Kelly about her family background:

K: My forebears came from Vermont . . . my father's people, through Ethan Allen. Ethan Allen's mother's name was Mary Baker. Until I came to Vermont I thought he was illiterate, because my mother made great scorn of him; she said that he was a rough soldier, he lived by pillage, he never did anything to stop a war. "If they ever say anything about Ethan Allen in school, don't lay any claim to *him!*"

Q: How did your father get from Vermont to Montana?

K: Well, my greatgrandfather, I think it was about 1814, decided to go to Ohio, to move West. Which he did. And my grandfather grew up there, in Ohio, and married. There was a raft of kids, and I mean a raft, 17 or something like that, 12 of whom went to the University of Michigan. And when my father was graduated, he decided "I've had enough of this silly chatter." He had an older brother who was with the U.S. Secret Service and was in Alaska at that time.

So when my father got his medical degree he set out for Alaska to visit his brother and set up practice. On the way he stopped to visit a classmate who had established a medical practice in Glendive, Montana. This classmate said, "Well, Bake, there's plenty of room for both of us." Whereupon my father sat down, unpacked his stuff and stayed! So then my mother came to teach. She was filled with the wanderlust and she came out to that little western town to teach. After one year she said, "This is enough, I've had it! I don't want to live out here in this God-forsaken country!" And with this she took off back to Chicago where she came from. But the following year, she was married in September to my father, so she came back and she said to my father every morning when she got up, "Why would anyone ever settle here?" (I asked him, later, "Did she ever get tired of that?" He said, "I guess not.")

Q: What kind of a community was Glendive, when you were a little girl?

K: Well, it was a terminal of the Northern Pacific railroad. We shipped livestock to Chicago, and it was a great wheat country. If they could *raise* the wheat; I mean they'd get rust, or they'd get hail, or they'd get drought or whatever. But when they'd get wheat they had very, very fine wheat.

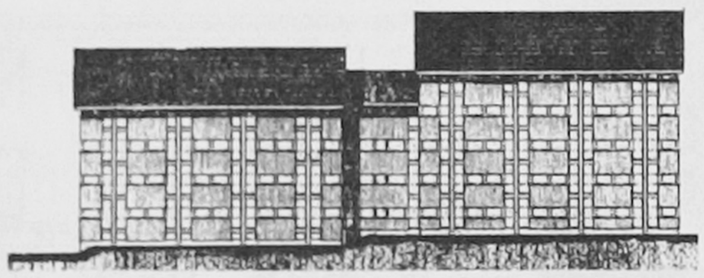
Gertrude C. Milliken

Egbert C. Hadley

Eleanor Sybil Ross

Hadley Hall, and the interconnecting lounge is named for the late Eleanor S. Ross. Mrs. Milliken '01, who died last July, was one of the first two women ever elected to the Board of Trustees. Mr. Hadley '10, served for 32 years as trustee and for 24 years was chairman of the Board, until his retirement from trusteeship in 1968. Eleanor Ross was Dean of Women from 1915 to 1944.

The Trustees have also named the three student societies, whose dining rooms began serving on February 8th. They are named for Reginald L. Cook, Stephen A. Freeman, and Cyrus B. Hamlin. "Doc" Cook retired last summer after 38 years as an esteemed member of the Middlebury faculty. Dr. Freeman will retire this June, after 45 years at Middlebury; he was



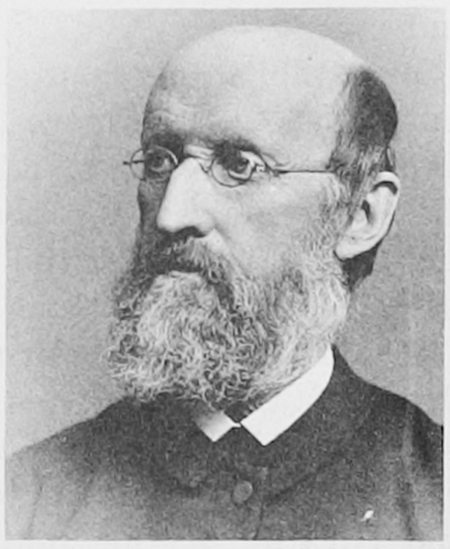
vice president of the College for 20 years, serving as acting president in 1954-55, and has directed the summer language schools for the past 24 years (details in next issue). Cyrus Hamlin was the seventh president of the College (1880-1885) and it was in his administration that women were first admitted to the College (1883).

The Freeman Society is nearest the old campus; the Cook Society is north of Freeman, and the Hamlin Society is west-northwest.

Reginald L. Cook

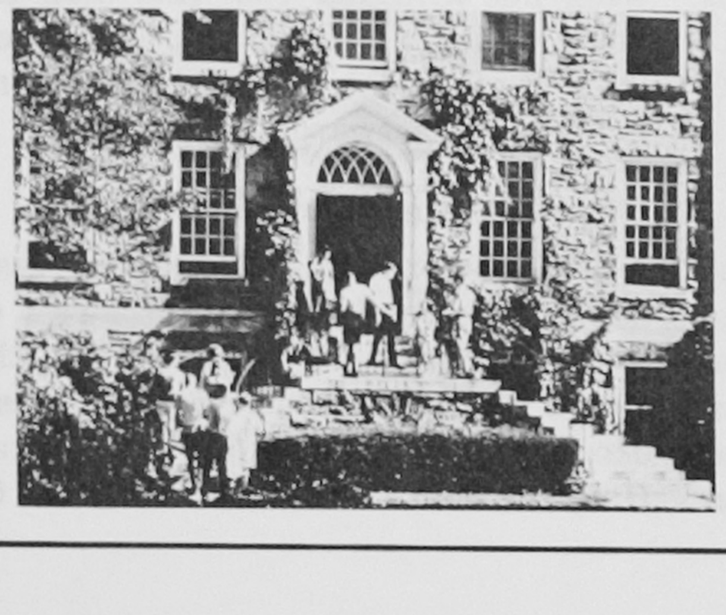
Stephen A. Freeman

Maine Yankee Cyrus Hamlin (1811-1900), founder and first president of Roberts College, Constantinople. During Crimean War, he baked bread for British troops and invented washing machine to launder their uniforms.



Cyrus Hamlin

Student societies: Freeman Hall in foreground



. . . by will to the College on the Hill

From the estate of Raymond R. Dise, $500 to create the Raymond R. Dise Memorial in the Memorial Book Fund endowment.

From the estate of Constance Barker Diss of the Class of 1900, an additional distribution of $25,000 for the Constance Barker Diss Student Aid Fund in the endowment of Middlebury College.

hospital unit in Australia and New Guinea as a psychiatric social worker?

K: That was not my title, because there weren't any such, then, but I worked on the psychiatric wards. I was in charge of the Cornell Medical Unit hospital, all of the social services. The Ninth General Hospital.

Q: How did you come to do this work during the war when you had been a college librarian?

K: I volunteered for Red Cross, and I'd had a good deal of sociology and I had done quite a lot of social work and I got some training in Washington when I went there. I didn't want to do psychiatric social work. But in the Army if you open your big fat mouth and say this is one thing I don't want to do, boom, the next day you're right on those wards. (I said, "Why, Dr. Ripley? I don't understand you!" He said, "Well, you're the only one who admits she doesn't know anything about it.") I did case histories, social activities, any kind of prescriptions which the doctors gave in the way of therapy. We had lots of them. We had the phonies, and we had the real ones.

My worst experience was taking them all to the movies one night. I had some real bad ones and we had an outdoor movie and the doctor said "They're ready to go. So you take them." Well, we went in first. There was going to be a riot if we didn't. So we came out first, and just as we got out we had a token bombing raid from the Celebes. We had 174 injuries. But my group escaped because we were first out.

Q: You mean there was a hit on the hall?

K: Right on the hospital, on the movie area. But we had just moved beyond the movie area before it began. We were in blackout for 2 or 3 hours. Oh, I *was* scared! Here I was with all these psychotics. I said, "Why don't we sing?" So they said, "OK, start something." "Unfortunately," I said, "I can't carry a tune." Well, they said that's a lot of baloney. I said, "OK, I'll start one just to prove it to you." So I did and we got finished and out of the dark an arm came across my shoulders and he said, "You're right, ma'm, I'll take over from now on."

The most rewarding thing about this experience was that I met my brother who had been taken prisoner on Corregidor, and we thought he was dead, because we had had such notice. But I kept looking at all the lists. I was in Manila by this time. I went to Manila with this in mind, that maybe I could find out something about his death. And when I was moved to Manila I had charge of mail for returning prisoners. They thought I was entitled to this because I had not had a day off all the time I had been in the Pacific. So this gave me a chance to look around and see if I could find somebody who knew my brother, and knew something about his death. He was on the Victory March, the first one, which was at least as bad as the Death March.

The last hospital boat came through. He hadn't been on any list, English or American, Marines, Army, or Navy. So the Chief of Operations called me in that morning as I was going to work and he said, "I'm sorry, Elizabeth, we've put you through this." And I said, "You haven't put me through anything. I wanted to do it. I was perfectly sure that this was the eventual outcome. I had no reason to believe that Sanford was alive, so don't feel badly about it." So I went into my office and two returned prisoners came in and wanted their mail. They sat around all morning and I said, "I'll take you to lunch and then I've got to go to New Manila for supplies and so you'll have to find another place to light." Well, they wanted to go along, so I took them with me. And when I let them off, they said, "You know, you've been awfully good to us, ma'm, can we do something for you?" And I said, "Yes, you could; if you find anyone out there in the depot that knows anything about the 59th Coast Artillery I'd be very happy to come out and talk with them because my brother Sanford was with the 59th. And they said, "Sure, what's your number?"

So I got back to my office and in about an hour the phone rang. A voice said, "This is Sanford." So I said to him (it was just the same thing we'd said to him all his life) *"Where* have you *been?"* And he said, "Well, I've been a guest of the Emperor for 3½ years." So I said, "This is no time for light talk. You stay right where you are. I'm coming right out there. So I got in my jeep again and went out. And when I got there I said, "How did you find me?" "Well," he said, "You know me, I've never read a bulletin board in my whole life, and I came in and I looked at this one bulletin board, there were about 100 bulletin boards in here, but I looked at this one and there was this little slip that said 'Sanford Baker, if you should report to this base, please contact your sister Elizabeth at Manila 49619.' " I said to him, "Why didn't I find your name on a list any place?" And he said, "Because I wouldn't come back on a hospital ship. I wasn't sick when I left and I'm not sick now. So they let me come back on a plane." And he had just gotten in the night before. It was a great thing. Just unbelievable! You know, we were convinced that he was dead, because the War Department had so notified us.

Q: And he was in pretty good shape?

Q: So you went through all of elementary school and high school in Glendive? And this was, I suppose, before electricity?

K: I did indeed. Oh, no, you'd be surprised at how very modern we were. We had all these things. But we went to the ranch in the summer and there wasn't much there. This was where we rode and fought all summer long.

Q: What do you mean, you fought?

K: Oh, I fought with my brothers.

Q: How do you "fight" in the wide open spaces of eastern Montana?

K: Well, somebody hits your horse on the rear end and he takes off and he spills you. Well that involves one awful fight. Or maybe you have a chore to do, and you do *your* chore but nobody else does his, or maybe everybody is supposed to take care of his horse and two or three of them don't take care of their horses and so everybody gets punished. You don't have to have much reason to have a ruckus. But we rode, we did a lot of riding, rode roundup which is when you bring the cattle in for branding.

Q: A lot of people think that different sections of the country are almost as different as countries in Europe. You lived your first 30 years in Montana, you must know those people; and then you've lived the last 30, roughly, in New England. What differences have you noticed between Montanans and New Englanders?

K: My mother said when I was coming to New England, "Now look, everyone in New England is not going to accept you as God's great gift to humanity. When you get there you're going to have to earn the right to their friendship." Well I thought, she's got to be kidding! They would recognize my true ability the minute they laid eyes on me, but it turned out not to be the case. I think they're a little more hesitant to accept you, here, then they are in the West. But once the friendship is made, it's just as genuine if not more genuine than our friendships. We are "hail-fellow-well-met"—we had to be—but we were really the first generation. For instance, you take Thanksgiving Day: here in New England all the relatives gather together. In my day there *wasn't* another generation of your family in Montana, so you'd gather your friends in. I remember when I first came here, there was a faculty wife who came from Back Bay, Boston; she didn't really think you could have lived unless you had come from Back Bay, Boston. She said to me, "Miss Baker, where is your home?" And I said "It's in Montana." Well, I want to tell you the conversation took an awful drop right then. And after she had recovered from this terrible blow she said, "Well, did your family always live there?" Now this is the kind of question that really incensed me. It shouldn't have. But I said "Well, we had to come from somewhere, we didn't spring up like cactus. We all had to have some roots in the East."

One thing about the Westerner on that point: he certainly was not provincial. He realized that there was something beyond Montana, or beyond the West, something back this way that the East had. And he was cognizant of the fact that there was an East. Whereas, you got here and somebody said, where did you come from and you said, Montana, that was the end of the conversation. No more; it died. They knew that there was something out there beyond the Mississippi but it didn't concern them. And I think those of us whose families talked to us about the East and other kinds of culture were much more aware of what we didn't have and I think sometimes we were a little defensive about our own, because my mother in particular would say, "When you get East you will have this opportunity that you don't have here." For instance, the fact that it's only 90 miles from South Hadley to Boston, she thought that I could go to the symphony twice a week. Because distances out there are nothing. We went 250 miles to Billings to shop and thought nothing of it.

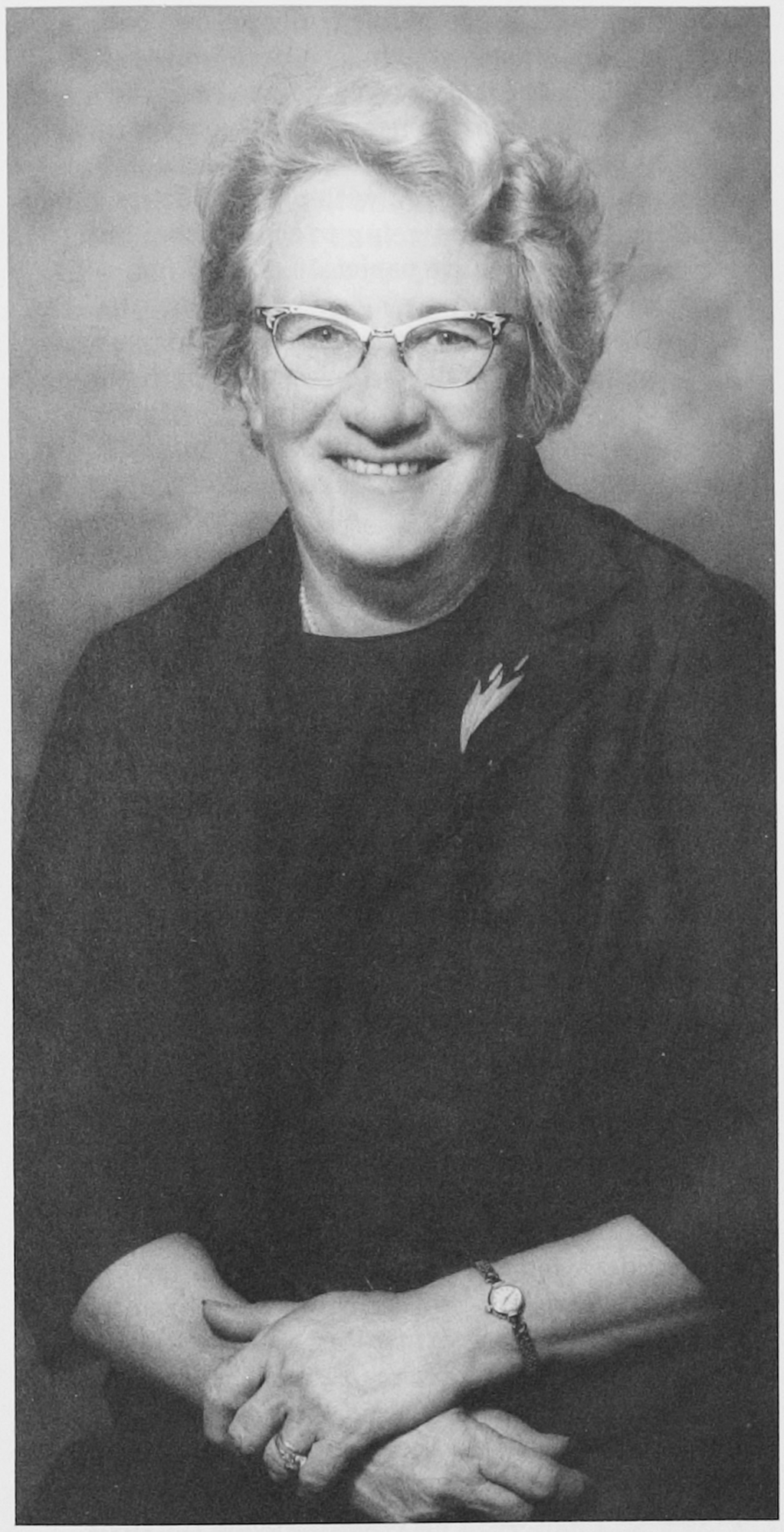
Q: How did you happen to go from Montana to Los Angeles as an 18-year-old girl?

K: Well, I wanted to go to Los Angeles. And I had an aunt that lived down there. But then that didn't work out too well, and my mother said, "Mount Holyoke for you, chum. This is no good." I loved Mount Holyoke. I loved being there.

Q: When you got to Mount Holyoke, you worked in the college, but you also took course work?

K: I graduated from Holyoke. It wasn't easy: 15 hours of credit and 8 hours a day as the librarian's secretary. Oh yes, figure it out if you want to, I was fuzzy all the time. I had to make up the time in the library when I was out for class! These are the kinds of things I don't care to discuss. I worked in the library and attended classes at the same time. There was an article in a library magazine that said how easy it was for me to do it. Margaret Fayer sent it over to me. I said, "Forget it, Margaret, it *wasn't* easy!" I had charge of a dormitory. Things were difficult the last two years. I got my degree within 5 years of when I first started. My major was Economics. I'm a real expert with a government budget but you should see what I do with my own! Nothing!

Q: During the war you were with a Red Cross



Elizabeth Baker Kelly
Dean of Women 1951-1970

look for a dean? *When* are you going to *look* for one?" Well, he was 'going to get around to it,' but in 16 years he didn't look, as far as I know.

You see the veterans had come back then, in '46. There was a time there when the College was really hard pushed, you know. We had kids living all over town at that point because the girls had Hepburn and also Painter. In order to stay alive during the war they had to take more girls. And then when the boys came back they couldn't say to these girls, "Well now you're nice kids and you were fine when we needed you but goodbye." We had to keep them. So we had kids living out at the Dog Team and all over town. Every Saturday night my phone rang continuously 'cause they'd have parties in these apartments. People would call me up and say "They're making a hell of a lot of noise. What are you going to do about it?" And I'd say, "How many students are there?" "About 40." And I'd say, "Well, if they aren't making noise, call the undertaker because they're dead."

Then in the days when we had no doctor on campus, I might be up at the hospital several nights a week. Whenever a girl went into surgery, I would have to sign for her, if she was a minor, if we couldn't reach her family. Let me tell you I did everything known to man to get to the family, before I finally said, "All right, go ahead." You have to do it. Sixteen appendectomies one year! All coming between the hours of one in the morning and six. I finally said to Barbara Wells, the admissions officer then, "One requirement for any woman entering Middlebury must be that she have her appendix out before she comes."

But then we built Battell Hall, and we moved out of Hepburn into the Battells. And then, the next thing I guess was Stewart. And that used to be where Mother Mason's garden was. Mother Mason was the head of Hepburn when John (Kelly) was a student here. They loved her dearly, and they gave that garden in her memory. Lots of mishmash went on out there, I'll tell you. And we finally had to get them to put a barbed wire fence up around the cemetery because they spent a great deal of time in the cemetery. Once in Forest they were going to have a big dance and when the corsages came they looked a little tired to me. And I said to the girls, "They don't look too fresh." So when the boys came in I said, "Where did you get those?" They said, "Well, there was a big funeral today." They made them!

There were pranks. Perhaps they weren't as academically oriented or as socially conscious as today's students. They had real good times. I don't think they probably made any great contribution to the academic world—some of them have, many of them have—but they had a very fine time. You know, we used to play UVM in football. And I want to tell you there was no battle in the South Pacific that was so carefully planned, as was the celebration the night before the UVM game. They would have walkie-talkie lookouts as far north as the Dog Team and they would call into the Chapel steeple and say there was an enemy approaching, which meant somebody from UVM. And then they would ring the bells in the Chapel and then, *look out!* That first

K: Well, he was 6'3 and he weighed 98 pounds. No, he wasn't in very good shape, but he was well. He's very wiry and very strong.

Q: After the war, how did it happen that you came up to Middlebury instead of going back to Mount Holyoke?

K: Well, I really didn't want a female community, after that experience of all males. And I wrote to Mount Holyoke and said in essence, Now here I am, a big beautiful, blue-eyed thing who would really like to work in college administration. The woman who was head of placement at Mount Holyoke was a woman of few words and stern ones and she wrote me and said, "If you can sit down long enough to write and tell me what kind of an administrative job you'd like, maybe I can help you out." So she wrote me later and told me that there was an opening up here. I came in the Fall of 1946. I was social director for the women and head of Forest Hall. I also was academic advisor for half of the freshman women. I was a busy little kid! I came into this office (dean of women) before 1951. I wasn't *called* the dean because I really didn't want to be the "dean of women," I had no such ambition. When I came back from overseas I was offered another job as the dean of women at a good college in the West. I discussed this with my brother, and he said, "Are you crazy? You're a very warm individual, you like people, and you want them to like you. You know not a damn soul in the world likes the dean of women!" And I thought it over and I thought, Well, I guess he's right. I wouldn't like that very well. So that's why I was so determined when Dr. Stratton spoke to me about this job that I said "I want to go back to being social director." I have a letter in my file from Dr. Stratton promising me that I could go back to being the social director for both men and women and in charge of the student union, if I'd come in and help him out, temporarily. You see it's very hard to follow a woman as strong as Miss Ross was, and deans were changing at that point."

(There were four deans of women between the retirement of Miss Ross in 1944 and the appointment of Mrs. Kelly as dean of women.—Ed.)

"The dean of women when I came here had a great thing going for her: her husband taught at M.I.T. and she told me when I came here that she would be unavailable from 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon until 9 o'clock on Monday morning. And I mean she was unavailable! And whatever happened I was to make the decisions during that period, which I had to do and I was somewhat unequipped to do this, but of course I had very close contact with the students because I lived in a dormitory and I knew them all very well. Then, at the end of that year, they were just building the old student union building and I kind of wanted that. I'd lived in a dormitory for a great many years and I didn't want to live in one any longer and I really wanted to get into the social activities end of it. I had a great deal to do with social activities in the South Pacific, in the hospitals, there. I liked working with men as well as women and this was a very good opportunity. So when I came back that Fall, the old student union building was opened on Homecoming Weekend. (That was the old barracks we got because we'd been such good kids as to have the V-12 here during the war. It was *some* building, I want to tell you!) But nevertheless, the work was enjoyable. And I had a *great* deal to do with fraternities. That is, I had to rake them over the coals every Monday morning after one of their parties. That didn't bother them any and it didn't bother me either. That continued after I came into this office. Even when I was just social director for the women, how do you separate social activities in a coeducational college? It's a far cry from then 'til now, I'll tell you. And the changes after the war were just as dramatic as these are today, only very different. You see our male students were almost entirely returning veterans. And they presented their own kind of problem, because anybody in authority was a "Captain" and by virtue of that fact he was a *heel*.

Q: Getting back to chronology, Dean Ross retired in 1944, then there's a succession of four deans, and I found a reference, someplace, to a so-called "Administrative Committee for Women" that was performing the functions of a dean of women, of which you were chairman.

K: Dr. Stratton told me that is what I would be called. I told him that "I wasn't interested in a title and I *don't* want to be the dean of women." So he said, "You can be chairman of the Administrative Committee for Women." Thereupon he *forgot* to appoint a committee! And after about two months in here (the dean's office), he called me up one day and said, "Where are you spending your time these days?" And I said "What's the matter with you? I'm right here!" He said, "Well, you have to run the student union too, you know." And I said, "Well, I do that in my *evenings*." He said, "You mean you have to spend all day in the office?" I said, "Yes, I haven't been able to figure out how I can do otherwise." Oh, he was great! I really was fond of him, you know. Of course, you could really tell him off, which I had to do about every few months. It left him completely unperturbed, I mean it didn't make any difference to him. I said to him, "When are you going to

that our students, specifically, came from better educational institutions—all over the country it's being improved. If you had a child in first grade at this point you'd be amazed what that child is learning! I keep wondering whether we've kept step with all the innovations in elementary and secondary schools. I think this may account for some of the unrest now. They come fully expecting a great adventure in their freshman year. And I'm not awfully sure we've always provided that. In some cases where they had extremely fine preparation they've found here a little bit of repetition from time to time. This would disenchant them very quickly. This is something perhaps an educator in a college shouldn't say but I think we're catching up with it now. And I think the changes that are being made that seem to be so astounding to people who are not associated with universities or colleges are changes that should have been made quite a long while ago. For instance, I never had an honors program in high school. I just did the work, you know. But now any number of these students that we have here with us have had honors programs. They have advanced placement so that they're placed out of the regular freshman curriculum when they come here. And then they have to hunt around and find a course that they can relate to. And, of course, there have to be changes. The good old curriculum doesn't fit the case right now, I don't think. And I don't like to compare generations of students because each one has meant something to me. And at the time that they were here, I saw nothing wrong with them. But I am an eternal optimist: I don't know any bad students. There are some that are better than others, maybe, at a given time, but who's to say what the future holds for each one of them? And some of the ones that seemed least likely when they were here in college, have really produced something very worthwhile. So I don't want to compare.

I've thought that *interests* have changed. For instance, for the past few years, no one has been interested in great big dances. It used to be that everybody was delighted with the Junior Prom, the Carnival Ball, the Homecoming Ball. They're not now. It's more one-to-one. I mean they guard their privacy, today, with great zeal. "Freedom," whereas when these dormitories were built, for example, we built a whole lot of double rooms. Well, there aren't very many people who want to live in a double room any more. Now this may have to do with an affluent society: most of us in our youth had to live in a room with somebody else, if you came from a family of any size. But I think many of these, today, have had a room to themselves, because the houses have been big enough and the families small enough. Maybe I'm wrong about this. But I've thought about it a lot.

Q: How do you explain the complete falling away of interest in a band, a glee club?

K: Well, as the academic pressure gets heavier, the time that you can spend on this kind of thing is more and more limited. But again, I don't think they are so interested in being in group activities. Everybody is doing his own thing, whatever that may be. There was a great falling away in the creative arts for many years. Now that seems to be re-emerging. If you go over to that Johnson Hall at night and see those kids . . . somebody is working on sculpture, and another one is working on scenery and another group is painting, another one doing print-making, I mean it's a bee hive over there!

Q: I read somewhere that there are now 85 Fine Arts majors.

K: Yes, you see this is something that has come about just the last couple of years. I think there are many more people in art that are interested in production. I say to them frequently, "Goodness, how can you sit on the floor and listen to a second-rate folk singer? I would think that you would want to be active, that you would want to be doing something, participating." But now they're beginning to want to participate. It's coming back. Look at the number of people who are playing guitars. Maybe you and I don't care particularly for an electric guitar, or for a guitar at all, but my mother didn't like a banjo very well either. I thought Eddie Peabody was the biggest thing that ever came over the pike. I remember my mother saying, "Elizabeth, if I ever hear that you have done the Charleston, I will be absolutely humiliated. It's just an obscene dance." And that's always true of the different generations. But I think our generation, today, is trying harder to understand than my mother's generation tried to understand me.

Q: Well, I suppose that generation was much more certain about their standards than adults are, today.

K: Oh yes, there is no question; they were Victorian. And there's a great deal of security in this. You might change your mind about some things but if you were Republican, you were Republican. For instance, my father was dean of the Senate for many years and a life-long Republican—my mother, being a Democrat, would never vote for him.

I haven't answered your question well, because I have to think about it a little bit. There have been changes. And there have been differences in these groups as they've come along. But I think that this last three or four years, the changes have

year I was here, there was a battle in the street in front of Forest the like of which—some of these veterans hadn't given back all the ammunition and they'd just shoot this in the air. I was absolutely petrified.

I'll never forget one Dartmouth Carnival. We have two brass plaques in the living rooms in the Battells. They're screwed on the wall, in memory of someone who gave the furniture. Well, after Dartmouth Carnival some of those plaques were gone. So I called up my friend who was the dean over there, and I said, "Say, Bill, I've lost some brass plaques from the wall in one of my dormitories and I'm sure one of your gentlemen has it." He said, "Is *that* all you lost this weekend?" (They were returned.)

Another one took my sign that said "Dean of Women." He hung it over his door at Dartmouth. We thought we knew who it was, so we wrote him a letter and he sent the sign back and he said he sent it back with great reluctance because he'd had a great deal of fun with it. But those kinds of pranks are just pranks, you know, it's nothing destructive. We have some jokesters now, too. You should come down some Sunday afternoon when they're watching the games at our home. They have a great time with each other and they rib each other. Gino (Gene Oliver) has a girl who goes to school in New York, and he brought her up here for the weekend. They had to leave a little early, so when he got ready to go one of the boys said to him, "Say Gino, this is a *lot* nicer girl than you brought last weekend." He said, "*My buddies!*" They have so much fun together, and it's great to see it.

There's a great reward in working with the young. And this particular generation is different. They've *all* been different. But the change seems greater to me. This could be because I'm getting old. I try to remain flexible, because I think you've lost the ball game if you don't try to understand what they're doing. However, I think every once in a while you have to say no. I say this to them, "I think you have the right to tell me anything you want to, but I reserve the same right. I have a right to a thought, too, and I shall express it. Let's not get into any fights because I'm a better in-fighter than you are . . . I've had more experience." But I don't know very many bad kids.

Q: Are the kinds of problem that come to the dean's office, now, essentially different than they were 10 or 15 years ago?

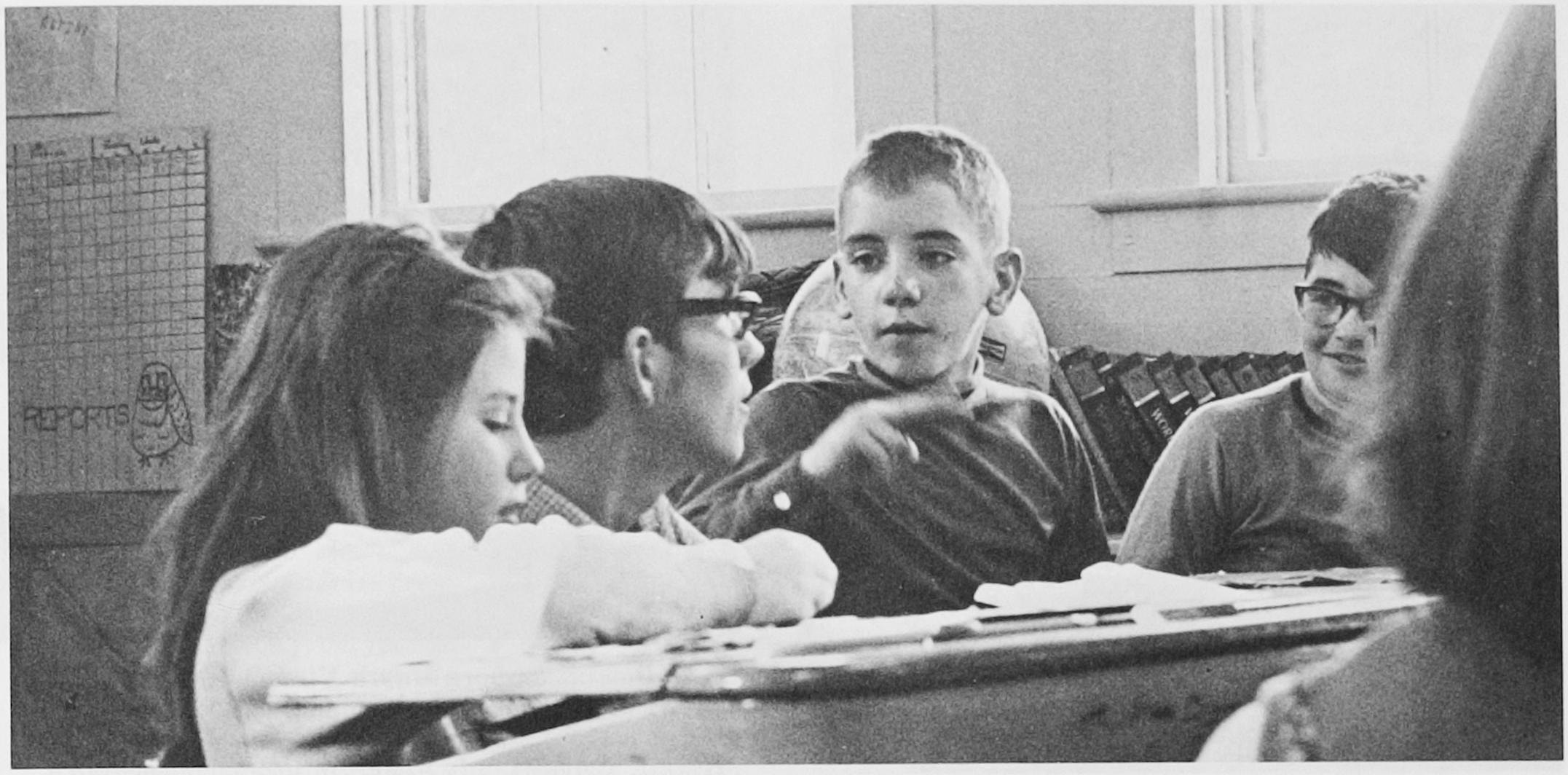
K: Yes, there are very few disciplinary cases that come in here. The rules aren't so tight. You can imagine what it was like 10 years ago; if a girl wasn't in her room at night and you didn't know where she was, she wouldn't really need to bother to tell you because she wouldn't be here long enough to do it. Well, the last two years have been the hardest, as far as I'm concerned, to see some of these things go. For instance, I'm not troubled about the moral issue connected with parietal hours at all. Because you're not going to control that any way, whether you have parietal hours or not. I mean this has *never* been controlled. But what I don't like about it is, that now with all this disturbance in these dormitories, with both men and women coming and going, the shy little one's rights are not protected and she won't protect them, herself. She won't stand up and be counted. She'll come in and tell *me*, and I say, "Now that is a student government thing; why did you vote for parietal hours if you don't want them?" "Well, everybody else did," you know. "You are the biggest conformist I ever saw in my life. I'm a much more rugged individual than you are. Because if I didn't want them, I'd vote against them and I'd keep my mouth shut. If I lost the battle, I lost it, that's all, but at least I'd done everything I could to prevent it." Now, they talk about the noise in the women's dormitories; *of course*, there's noise. There's been noise in men's dormitories ever since I can remember. Now they've just gone over there. The men are not at fault: they've never known a dormitory that's been quiet. Neither are these girls ever going to know one from now on. These are the things that bother me. Of course they say, "Actually, it has to do with the moral issue, you think we're going to do something bad." And I say, "No, if you are, you are. There's nothing I can do to prevent that. But I just think the lack of consideration you have for each other is unbelievable." And another thing I can't really choke down is this great feeling of "whatever belongs to the College belongs to me, and if I want to take the furniture I'll take it." For instance, this morning, 12 cushions are gone out of all the chairs in the lounge in the new dormitory. They've probably taken them up to their rooms for their friends to sleep on or something. But nevertheless, those belong in the *lounge*. This I don't understand.

Q: How many generations of students would you distinguish during the period since 1946? How would you compare today's students with, say those of 1950-55? Are there differences?

K: It's actually very difficult for me to do this. Because each generation has made its own contribution. I think each generation has reflected the state of the nation.

Q: Have they been products of steadily improving secondary schools?

K: They're improving all over the country. Not



Roberta Hall, Charles Schattenkirk, and Max Brown of Lower Granville (Vt.) School consult with Phil Fitz '73

REACHING OUT

450 Students are Lending a Hand to Help their Vermont Neighbors—particularly Children

On a blizzardy night in January, at the annual dinner in Montpelier of the Governor's Commission on Student Affairs, Lyn Wilson '70 and Frances Marbury '71 accepted for the Middlebury Forum the Commission's annual award for service to youth. The Forum was selected out of 20 service organizations which had been nominated in Vermont. The award is given to the group which best exemplifies a sensitivity to the needs of children and which, through its strong commitment, seeks to meet the needs and raise the status of those it serves. In the absence of Governor Davis, who was stricken with flu, the presentation was made by the Secretary of State, Dick Thomas '59.

The Middlebury Forum, evolved last fall from the Women's Forum founded in 1936, is now coeducational and runs fourteen community-service projects in Middlebury and in 11 other towns in Addison county.

In addition to the 325 to 350 students working on one or more Forum projects, there are 40 Middlebury students serving each week in a county-wide Big Brother, Big Sister Program and another 90 students participating in a county-wide Volunteer Tutoring Program.

Three major projects of the Middlebury Forum are the School Enrichment Program for one-room schools, daily volunteer services to the New Haven (Vt.) Special School, and weekly assistance at the Brandon Training School.

The School Enrichment Program puts four or more Middlebury students in each of four country schoolhouses one afternoon each week to introduce the children to subjects they might not otherwise have the opportunity to learn about. "Many have never seen a large city; some have never even been to Burlington," reports one student. "So we show them slides of Manhattan and of Europe and talk about these places, and they really eat it up." They also play records, show movies, conduct learning games, and lead art-work sessions, singing, dancing, play-acting—all directed at widening cultural horizons. "I think also a really valuable aspect of the program is not always what we do but just the fact that we are there," says Francie

been much greater between this group and the other groups. And the "Establishment" was not a nasty word until recently.

Q: Do you ever get depressed in that you always see students in their times-of-trouble rather than in their hours of success?

K: Oh, I see a lot of them that way, in their hours of success. I see them in my home. Yesterday, I had about 27 of them down there to watch the boob tube. They didn't have anything to do. They couldn't believe their good fortune, but then they didn't know what to do with it. Simply because all their classes were over. (They're the athletes or would-be athletes—people who like to be around athletes.) I have about 100 kids a week. They come in all week long. We have open house. They don't even knock. I say to John, I wonder who's upstairs, and downstairs they come. Someone will say, "What are you watching?" I'll say, I'm not watching anything but if you want to watch something, turn it on. You should see the amount of Pepsi Cola, orange juice and milk they can put away! Yesterday I made Danish pastries. Well, they went like snow on a hot stove. I said, No more of that! Then I have some girls that come who like to watch, maybe, hockey. I have two or three real *Canadiens* fans and they come down. And then I have some who like to come down and sew. I have a lot of kids that come and bake—cookies and cakes, etc. Sometimes they use the upstairs kitchen if its free, if not, downstairs. This is why they say that it isn't really just a home. It is our home and we live there, but we have not attempted very much social life of our own. We can't. I had to make my mind up early what I was going to do and I made it up that it would be with students, whatever free time I had. I've had a great opportunity to know men as well as women, first, because of my start up at the student union and then John, because they come to see him, the intramural people come to see him. Sometimes they complain about the officials: "Eyes like a potato, can't see anything." He'll say, "Do you want to write a protest?" "No." "Well, then be quiet. Unless I get a written protest I'm not going to do anything about it. They're my officials and what they say goes." He's very worried about his intramural program. He built it. It's his. He has a scoring system which is used all over. It's a great program. He had 55 games, I think, in every sport for a long time. He works, during the winter, from early morning till 9 or 10 o'clock at night. He's always up there in the gym when there's an intramural hockey game. You know, that's legalized mayhem. The varsity hockey players won't get out on the rink with those jokers!

He's had a great life, too, here. He coached for a while, basketball and baseball. He played some professional baseball to help himself through school. He was a pretty good ball player. He's a natural athlete. Very well coordinated, you know.

Q: Why is he so concerned about his Intramural Program?

K: Well, he doesn't like to see it go. I think he feels that with de-emphasis of fraternities, unless they can build up some very good clubs of some kind, who's going to fight his heart out for good old Stewart or Gifford, you know? And then he thinks there is a great emphasis on varsity athletics. But anyway it is his program and he feels very possessive about it. He wants it to continue.

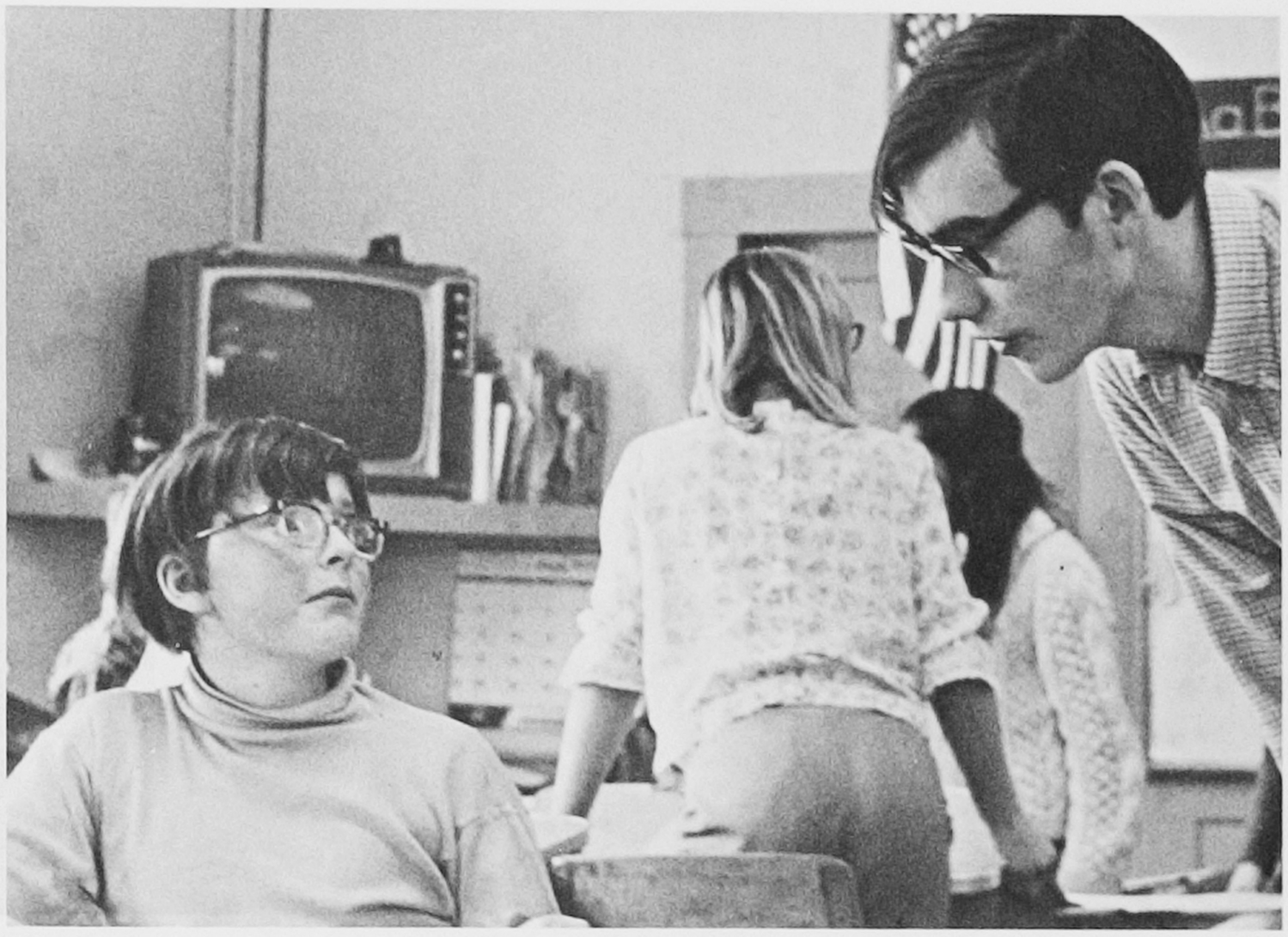
We complement each other, because he's bound to say, "Knock it off. So all right you've got problems, hasn't everybody?" That will cool you off, you know, pretty quickly.

Q: What do you and Mr. Kelly have planned for the second half of 1970?

K: Our hope is that we can go to Ireland, again, in September. We were there two years ago, and I can tell you that it was an absolutely delightful experience. And of course, the name Kelly was something that opened many doors. If we can afford it, this is what we would really like most in all the world to do right now. And with travel as cheap as it is. And of course it's not very expensive in Ireland, you can live very cheaply there. And the tempo is extremely slow. There's no use to hurry because nobody else is hurrying. They'll get it done when they get around to it. And this is quite different from anything we've ever known before. But I'm not just sure what else we'll do, this is as far as we've gone with a plan. When we get back we will work part-time at something, I'm not too sure what. I've many interests, interests in social welfare, library work, museums.

Q: Will you be staying in the Middlebury area?

K: No, we'll be going to Bennington. We own a house in Bennington. We'll live down there. I can't stand to be a nomad. I insisted upon getting a house somewhere where we knew we could live. Our house is right in Bennington proper. We enjoy that part of the state. I love Middlebury and as I guess I told you, I would like to stay here, but I don't think that is wise: I don't think it's wise for people involved with the College or for us. Once you retire, you really separate yourself and we've been almost entirely involved with the College since we've been here."



Bob Newton gets gamesmanship advice from Phil Fitz '73. Each Friday afternoon from four to ten Middlebury students direct special projects at each of four country schoolhouses in Addison county.

as a 'crippling'; all of us have deficiencies of some sort or other; their's just happens to be in their thought processes. They can lead happy lives, with suitable guidance and the proper kind of job to do. When they're doing a simple job well—like sweeping a floor or washing dishes—they take pride in it and get great satisfaction from it."

Of the nine smaller Forum projects in the community, five are centered in the Community House (once Joe Battell's winter residence). Ten women work with Brownie and Girl Scout troops which meet once a week in the Community House. Three girls lead their own troops, while the others assist the den mothers. Arts and crafts and dancing classes meet one afternoon a week in the basement of the Community House; Anne Merrill '72 teaches painting and papercraft while Kim Lacey '71 and Sheila Swain '72 teach a dancing class. Other Middlebury women have formed a Hostess Committee for the Community House, serving as hostesses when the director, who lives in, must be away. The Forum Thrift Shop, located in the cottage behind the Community House, sells at modest prices clothing donated by students and others in the College community, mittens and scarves knitted by Forum members with leftover yarn donated by other students just before summer vacation, and used toys that have been repaired and renovated by Forum men. The coordinator is Betsy Boerckel '70.

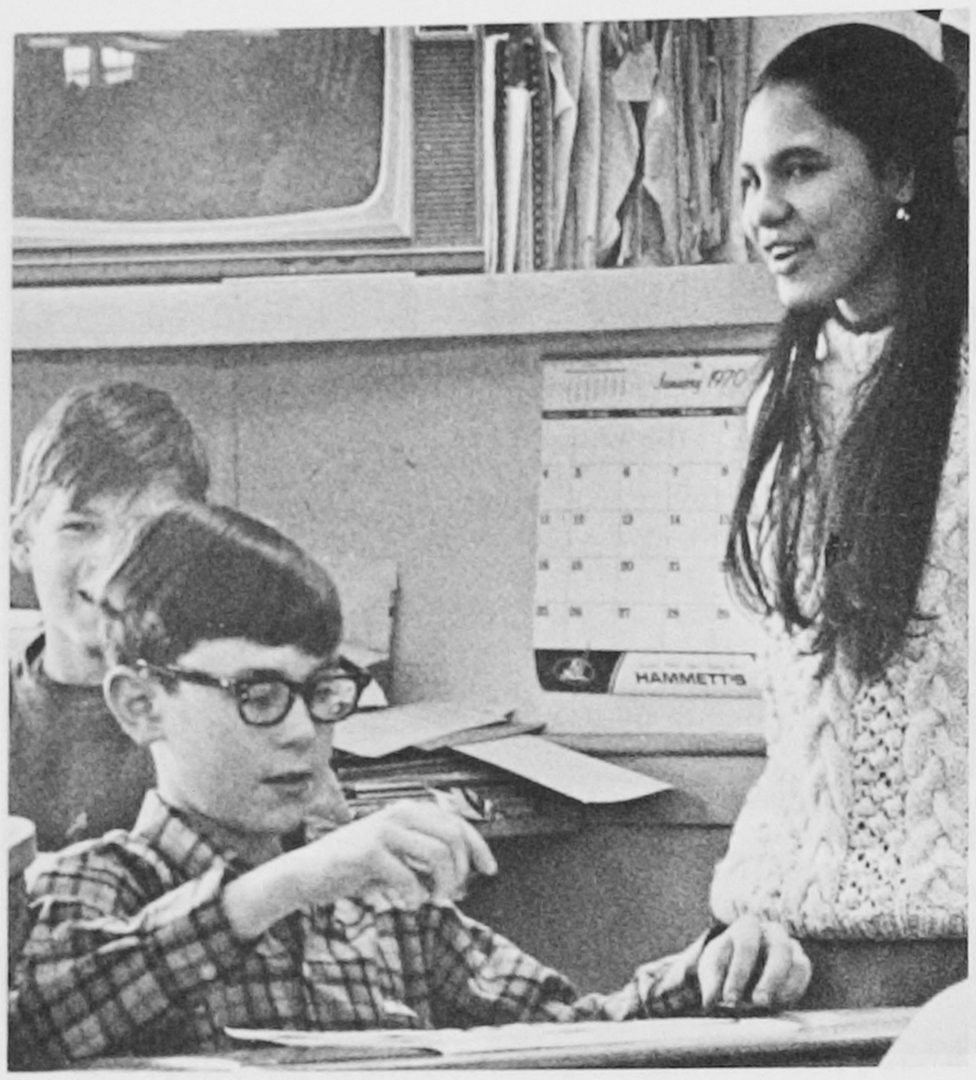
Forum members also offer music lessons, mainly piano, to children in the area. Lessons are given either in the child's home or at the College; six Middlebury students are giving lessons this year.

Other Forum projects are seasonal: under the direction of Louise Gentry '71, Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter parties for physically handicapped children are held in the Caverly Child Care Center in Pittsford.

Another 35 Forum girls assist the room mothers in every class in the Middlebury Elementary School in conducting Halloween and Christmas parties. They also help lead the annual Halloween parade through town.

Still another Forum committee, headed by Barbara Beckman '70, prepares Thanksgiving baskets for poor families (usually those not aided by welfare). The food is purchased with Forum funds. Finally, a Forum committee of 20 to 25 students assist in the twice-yearly Blood Drives on campus—handling publicity, setting up tables, making sandwiches, pouring drinks, and registering donors. Sarah Colwell '72 is student coordinator.

Of the Forum's annual budget, two-thirds is contributed by the Addison County Counseling Service and the Student Senate; the remainder must be raised by the Forum's finance committee. This year in addition to the traditional AMB (all men broke) dance in January, Forum women have prepared and sold pro-



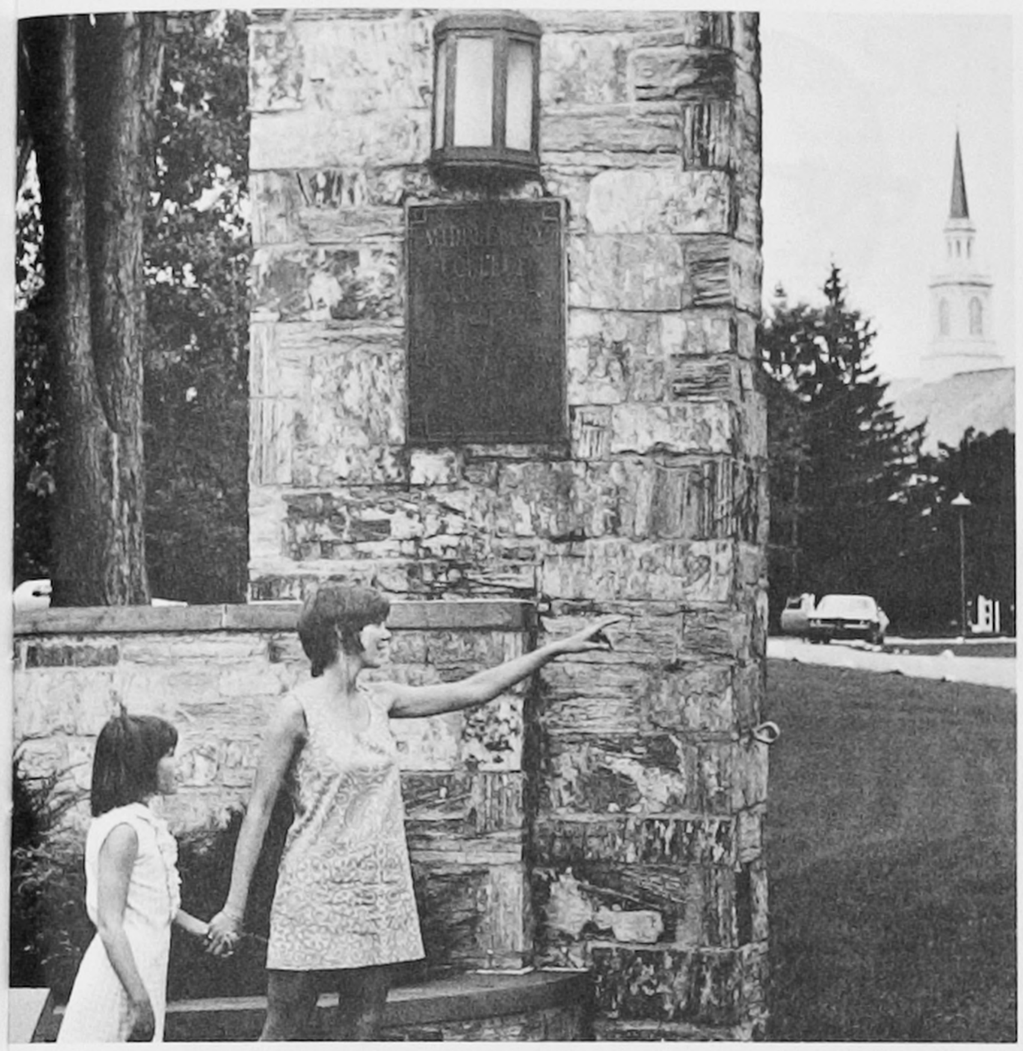
LEFT: *Dominican-born Mayra Nicasio '73 leads bingo-type Spanish vocabulary game in Granville's one-room school; players are Donald Gilman and Stephen Mishkit.* ABOVE: *Lindy Allen '70 tutors one evening a week at Brandon Training School.*

Marbury. "I mean, they don't meet that many people other than those they've known all their lives and that makes it a little bit different, having people come in who care about them, who have had no contact with them before, who have a completely different kind of background.

"I've had an incredible amount of enthusiasm for Granville! Some of the (Midd) freshmen have gotten their friends interested. We're doing things like, well, this week they're going to be building a bookcase. And we'll be doing baking with the girls. That's not really 'cultural enrichment' but it's something they enjoy and will be useful in their lives." Francie added, "The one-room schoolhouse is considered very backward, but actually it's a very progressive idea when seen in the right light. Lower Granville school, I'm convinced, has one of the best learning situations I have ever seen!" Student coordinator of the program, run under general supervision of the Counseling Service of Addison County, is Susie Ross '70. It serves one-room schools in Lower Granville, Hancock, Salisbury, and West Salisbury, and each of the 64 college students participating gives one afternoon a month.

The New Haven Special School takes emotionally disturbed children from all of Addison county. Each day four Forum members go to this school and help with speech therapy, music, ceramics, games, etc. on a one-to-one or small-group basis assisting these children who require this sort of special individual attention. Anitra Sorenson '70 is the student coordinator of this 20-man project.

Every Tuesday evening at 6:30 a school bus picks up 30 students, mostly freshmen, at Proctor Hall and takes them to the Brandon Training School where they work with patients on a one-to-one basis for an hour and a half. They work mainly with adolescents although some are as young as seven and others as old as forty. Many are either emotionally disturbed or slightly or moderately retarded; some are only "socially retarded." The work is primarily a tutoring process, helping them to gain the confidence to do what they're capable of doing and giving them pride in the things they can accomplish. One student working with an adult woman for a year taught her to make change. Besides tutoring in reading, counting, or elementary arithmetic, the Middlebury volunteers direct group games in the gym, play cards or children's board games, play records, and so forth. Sophomore Dave Johnson, the student coordinator, says that the youngsters are eager for contact with those from "outside"—which they view not as a place superior to where they are, but simply different. They tend, too, to look up to their Middlebury tutor-companion and enjoy their special Tuesday nights. "You come away with a good feeling," Dave says, "you can see you've made them happier, and sometimes more able. I don't look on retardation



soon found that most of the school children referred to them were living with insurmountable problems—problems that the CSAC had no power to correct. They decided, therefore, that the best CSAC could do was to give as much psychological support as possible to help the youngster cope with, and survive, his situation without cracking up. So they began a Big Brother, Big Sister program in 1961, using at first just a few College students. Age of the children referred ranged from seven to fourteen, with ten to twelve proving to be the most effective age.

Five years later a new phase of the program was begun. Because a first symptom of incipient psychological problems in children is underachievement in school, CSAC thought they could prevent many serious difficulties from developing if they could provide a Big Brother or Sister to 1st, 2nd, and 3rd graders who were underachieving. So they got a four-year NIH grant in 1966 and approached the Class of 1969 in its sophomore year for help. Of the 400 in the class, 100 volunteered to serve for the next three years. (CSAC only needed 40 at the time and the remaining volunteers went on a waiting list; today the need continues at around 45 and the waiting list has grown to more than 100. Many on the list began working this year in the Volunteer Tutoring Program, described above.) Student coordinator of the program is Judy Childs '72.

The Big Brother and Big Sister volunteers are screened for dependability—the cardinal virtue in this work. (The child must be able to lean on his Big Brother and know he'll be there at the scheduled time.) The Big Brother first meets the child with his family and gets acquainted with his parents. Parents often express surprise to the Counseling Service that the student working with their child is so dedicated. Typically a Big Brother meets his friend at the school when classes let out, and if in Middlebury walks with him to the campus, to his frat house or dormitory; they may toss a football, play in the snow, visit the Library to look at art books or magazines or look up a newspaper for the day the child was born, go to the Crest Room for ice cream, or use the game room in Proctor Hall, or go to a game. Big and Little Sisters may sew, or bake, or work up other female-arts projects. And always, of course, they talk.

Louise Boyd '71 meets her Little Sister every Tuesday afternoon after school. The girl is a bright 10-year-old 5th grader whose father is a tenant farmer. Louise began with her in the fall of 1968; the girl had had another Big Sister for the previous two years. She was originally referred to the Counseling Service for excessive absence from school. On their Tuesday afternoons, Louise and her friend have picked apples, baked cookies, cakes, and bread, made Christmas presents, played cards, had a birthday party in Louise's room, and talked and talked. Her Little Sister now likes school and is making good grades. Louise is a

LEFT: *Big Brother Jack McMahon '69 and his dog "Tack" get acquainted with their Little Brother on campus walk after school, while* (RIGHT) *Kathie Bustin '70 shows her Little Sister around the campus.* AT FAR RIGHT, *Forum volunteer Louise Gentry '71 leads a dance class in the Community House.*

grams at all home football and hockey games. President of the Middlebury Forum this year is senior Lyn Wilson; vice president is Lydia Polacek.

But the 335 undergraduates participating in the Middlebury Forum's 14 projects are only part of the roster of students who are performing voluntary services in the community. Another 89 students are tutoring 89 children in the Volunteer Tutoring Program coordinated by juniors Cindy Bear and Dave Klimczak, a project of the Addison County Community Action Group. Youngsters needing help are usually referred by their teachers; the commonest deficiency is reading, with arithmetic second. They are tutored once a week for 1½ or 2 hours, depending on age, either during school or at home after school. Ages range from 5 to 18. The Volunteer Tutoring Program was launched last fall when, at an October meeting of volunteers, a brief description of need was read out for each of 50 individual pupils and a tutor volunteered for each one. Cindy and Dave report that the tutors are finding that some of their youngsters are "simply culturally deprived across the board. Many of the five-year-olds have never held a crayon before, or seen a book. Most come from very large families, very poor families, and many are being raised by older brothers or sisters, often with a second family sharing the house. The kids mainly just need attention and affection to permit them to hope—to realize they have the potential to do better in school than they're doing.

"We try to raise their sights: of course, we can't just say, 'You are able to do better than that.' But by working with him for a year or so, we help him to raise his performance level so much that he convinces himself that he can do better. We're trying all the time to come up with new ways to involve these kids in the wider world—to show them what's going on and what's available."

Of the 89 children being tutored, nearly 70 live in Bristol, Lincoln, Monkton, New Haven or Shoreham; the others are in Middlebury. Thus transportation is a major problem and although they've worked out an elaborate car-pool schedule, there are at present two pupils whose volunteer tutors haven't been able to start with them, yet, for lack of transportation. "The tutoring experience is a real eye-opener for many Midd students," Dave remarked, "They come back saying 'Wow! I didn't known anyone *lived* like that!' And many of them go up more than once a week: they get really concerned for their kid and give him two, three, or even four afternoons a week." Cindy added, "Many students, here, say 'Middlebury is a closed community, completely shut off from the real world out there,' but it's just not true: there are so many social-action programs around where you can really reach out and help in the 'real world'."

When the Counseling Service of Addison County was formed in Middlebury nine years ago as a private agency devoted to the prevention of mental illness, it

The One-Room School

Once Essential, Still Ideal

"Maybe old-fashioned, but in no way backward"

BY FRANCES C. MARBURY '71

In many rural districts the consolidated regional school is being presented as the modern and efficient way to educate children. At these, as in so many city schools, the top priority appears to be convenience of teaching rather than ease and richness of the learning experience. Education should be a natural part of the lives of children, not a period to be suffered through before one becomes an adult.

While working during the Winter Term as a teacher's aide to Mrs. Bannister in a village school in Granville, Vermont, I was surprised to discover that the one-room school offers advantages to its students that I have not found in larger, "modern" schools.

The six grades are all in one room, thus creating a natural situation in which children from 5 to 13 years work and play together freely. The grades are very flexibly defined and it is easy to forget which grade a child is in. Often, if a child is either above or below his so-called "grade level" in a certain subject, he can move into the appropriate group without discomfort. Each child knows that his present ability, not his age, determines in which group he works. As each child is dealt with individually, he learns at his own pace. He is always working up to personal standards, goals set by himself and the teacher. In the sixth grade, a class of three, there are three reading groups, one on fifth grade level, one on sixth, and one on seventh. He pursues a program specifically suited to his abilities, not one imposed by state or national "norms." Even in the first grade, a class of five, two sections have been established to accommodate the different abilities.

With such a large number of classes and extensive individualized learning, the teacher is unable to meet with each class, each day. A great deal of work must be done independently, especially in the fifth and sixth grades. If the child does not understand some aspect of his work, he feels free to ask for help. Mrs. Bannister, however, encourages self-reliance and often answers questions with another question, or instructions to reread the directions, use the dictionary, index, etc. (Her favorite pharse is, "You can't carry me in your hip pocket!") The children also do independent work as a group; in Social Studies they are expected to research questions given them by looking in the World Book or in magazines and newspapers. At Granville, the amount of independence and self-reliance achieved makes school a program of self-education, in which the child learns the skills necessary to explore his own interests as well as do the assigned work.

Acceptance of responsibility and mutual consideration are imperative in the one-room school. A constant buzz of activity and low voices provides a background against which the children must develop their powers of concentration to the utmost. Distractions abound—the TV, the teacher's voice giving directions, a student going over to the reading table or asking a question—but the children are accustomed to this and work effectively despite it. There is constant movement within the classroom, as the children are free to go up to the teacher's desk, to use the reading table, and to converse quietly if it pertains to what they are studying. The older kids spend a great deal of time working with their "buddies." This system, unique to a multi-graded situation, utilizes differences in age and ability as older students tutor the younger. Each fourth, fifth, and sixth grader has a buddy in the younger grades. He is responsible for drilling his buddy in reading and math, helping him with corrections, and catching him up if he has been absent. Often the older kids are more successful in explaining concepts than the teacher, as

For Middlebury Forum, Lyn Wilson '70, left, accepts annual service-to-youth award, presented by the Vermont Governor's Commission on Student Affairs, from Secretary of State Richard Thomas '59; Helen Franco, member of the Commission, from Barre, looks on.

sociology major who wants to teach in elementary school.

Rick Pagano '72, a poli-sci major from the New York City area who hopes to work "in politics," began meeting his Little Brother a year ago January. The nine-year-old youngster lives in the country with no other children nearby. He has a younger sister and a baby brother; his parents are separated. He was excessively shy and having trouble with school subjects, especially reading. He was in 2nd grade instead of 4th. After a stiff start, Rick broke the ice with a Frisbee session on the campus lawn during a late-winter thaw and things have gone well ever since. Although the boy lives many miles from Middlebury, Rick has spent at least one afternoon a week with him for the past year, except during summer vacation when he wrote to him regularly. Often the boy's mother brings him to the campus. He is fascinated by the Science Center, and particularly biology. He also enjoys walking in the graveyard, and the games in the Proctor game room. Occasionally, they have attended a football game and watched athletic practices at Lang Field. Rick expects to continue with his young friend throughout the next two years until Rick graduates—it was clear from talking with him that he's having a great time.

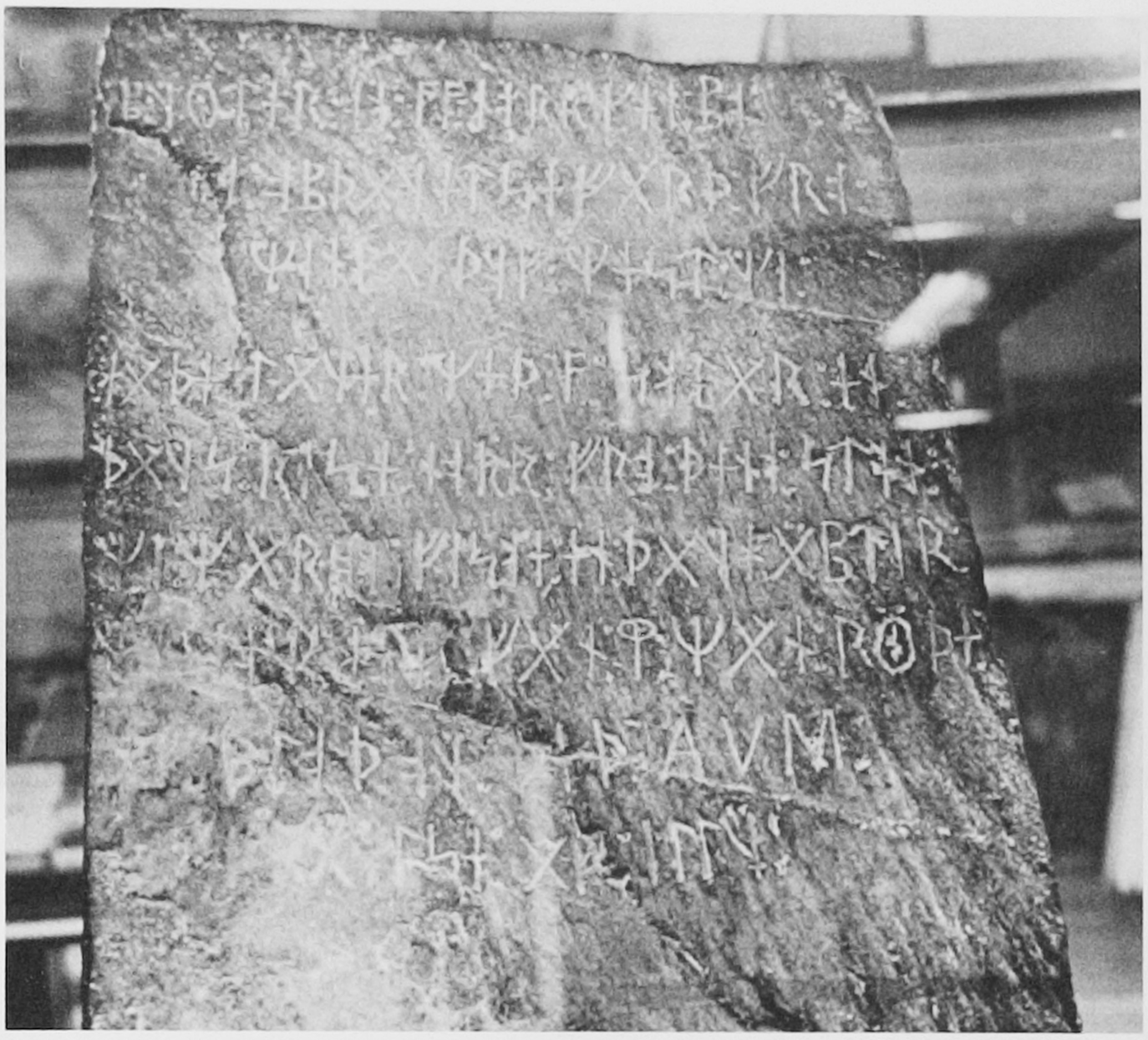
These are some of the community services through which at least a quarter of the students at Middlebury are relating to the "real world" and trying, by giving of themselves, to meet some of its present human needs.

We see that Paul Ward '25, correspondent for the Baltimore Sun for 40 years, receives a tip of the hat from former Secretary of State Dean Acheson in his new book, *Present at the Creation,* as one of the few reporters covering international affairs who did more than merely "bring to the reporting of foreign affairs the same nose for controversial spot news that they had learned to look for on the City Hall and police-court beats." Paul Ward was a "distinguished exception," says Mr. Acheson.

IN QUEST OF VIKINGS

A Personal Inquiry into the Mystery of the Kensington Stone

BY VINCENT H. MALMSTROM,
PROFESSOR OF GEOGRAPHY



Kensington Stone in Runestone Museum, Alexandria, Minnesota. Only latin letters, "A V M," lower right, are considered abbreviation for "Ave Maria." (See translation in text, next page.)

I first became personally acquainted with the Kensington Stone in August, 1948 when I saw it on display at the Smithsonian in Washington. I had, of course, known of its existence earlier, but I was likewise aware that in the half-century since its discovery in western Minnesota, it had provoked a stream of reactions from scholars on both sides of the Atlantic regarding its authenticity. Now, finding it on exhibit within our country's national museum, I was satisfied that this staid, conservative institution had at last seen fit to give the stone its vote of confidence. Somehow it seemed as though the proof of its legitimacy could no longer be questioned.

My interest in the Kensington Stone was two-fold. As an American of Scandinavian origins I was intrigued by the possibility that a group of Vikings had indeed reached North America well over a century before Columbus. (The discovery of Leif Erikssen's encampment at L'Anse aux Meadow in Newfoundland still lay several years in the future.) And, as a geographer, I was intrigued both by the stone's rather unlikely discovery site and by certain of the geographic references in its inscription. You can imagine my dismay when, several months later, I learned that the Smithsonian, rather than expose itself to a continued barrage of hostile criticism, had quietly crated the stone and shipped it back to Minnesota.

Needless to say, the fact that the Smithsonian had bowed to scholarly censure did not mean that I would! The indictment of the stone came from philologists and runologists, who pointed out that its inscription contained certain characters not used in Scandinavia during the 14th century and moreover, was ungrammatical. While I was in no position to refute their erudite conclusions, I did wonder how "literary" an inscription would be forthcoming if we asked an ordinary seaman to adorn a public monument, today!

Although my interest in the Kensington stone never flagged, it was not until ten years later—in the summer of 1958—that I was able to translate this interest into an active research project. Having just completed a year of teaching at the University of Minnesota, I decided I would check out two of the three geographic references contained in the inscription before I returned East to join the Middlebury College Geography department. This I did in August of 1958 in the com-

they are close in age and understand their buddies' problems. The older student takes the responsibility very seriously, often working with his buddy to the detriment of his own work. Assuming the responsibility of teaching, the older student learns to sympathize with the problems of his own teacher.

Aides from the neighboring high school come almost daily to work on special programs in science, French, and physical education, and to tutor individually in math and reading. Special teachers in art and music come once a week. The kids enjoy these fresh faces and work hard to please them. The constant coming and going of people appears disruptive on the surface, but I feel it is a vital force in keeping the school right in the mainstream of the daily life of the community.

The school is a center of community life. With the move toward unionized schools in Vermont, the suggestion was made to close the Granville school and send the kids down to a bigger, more modern school in a nearby town. The parents rejected this, perferring to keep their own school open as long as they have a good teacher. The operation of the school is a real community effort: the parents are the chief members of the school board and they provide a hot lunch program during the winter months. These efforts bring out the meaning of "community" in its fullest sense—the cooperation of people towards a mutual goal, the education of their children.

I have been talking about the intangibles of education—the development of self-reliance, responsibility, mutual consideration, and cooperation. Standardized tests don't measure these qualities, but the tests do show that the kids are academically able. But far more important is the vivacity and confidence with which they face each new experience.

The one-room school is a rarity nowadays. It is being replaced by bigger, "more efficient" schools with modern facilities. But the spirit I observed at Granville I have not found in those symbols of "progress." However, the possibility of incorporating the advantages of the one-room set up into these schools does exist. Why not have several multi-graded rooms in one school? If parents are more closely associated in the life of the school, won't their interest in their children's education increase proportionately? Finding exceptional teachers like Mrs. Bannister will always be a problem, but the teaching field is rapidly expanding and new teachers are open to exciting ideas. The one-room school may be old-fashioned, but it is in no way backward. So-called modern schools might well benefit from taking a closer look at a Vermont community school like Granville's.

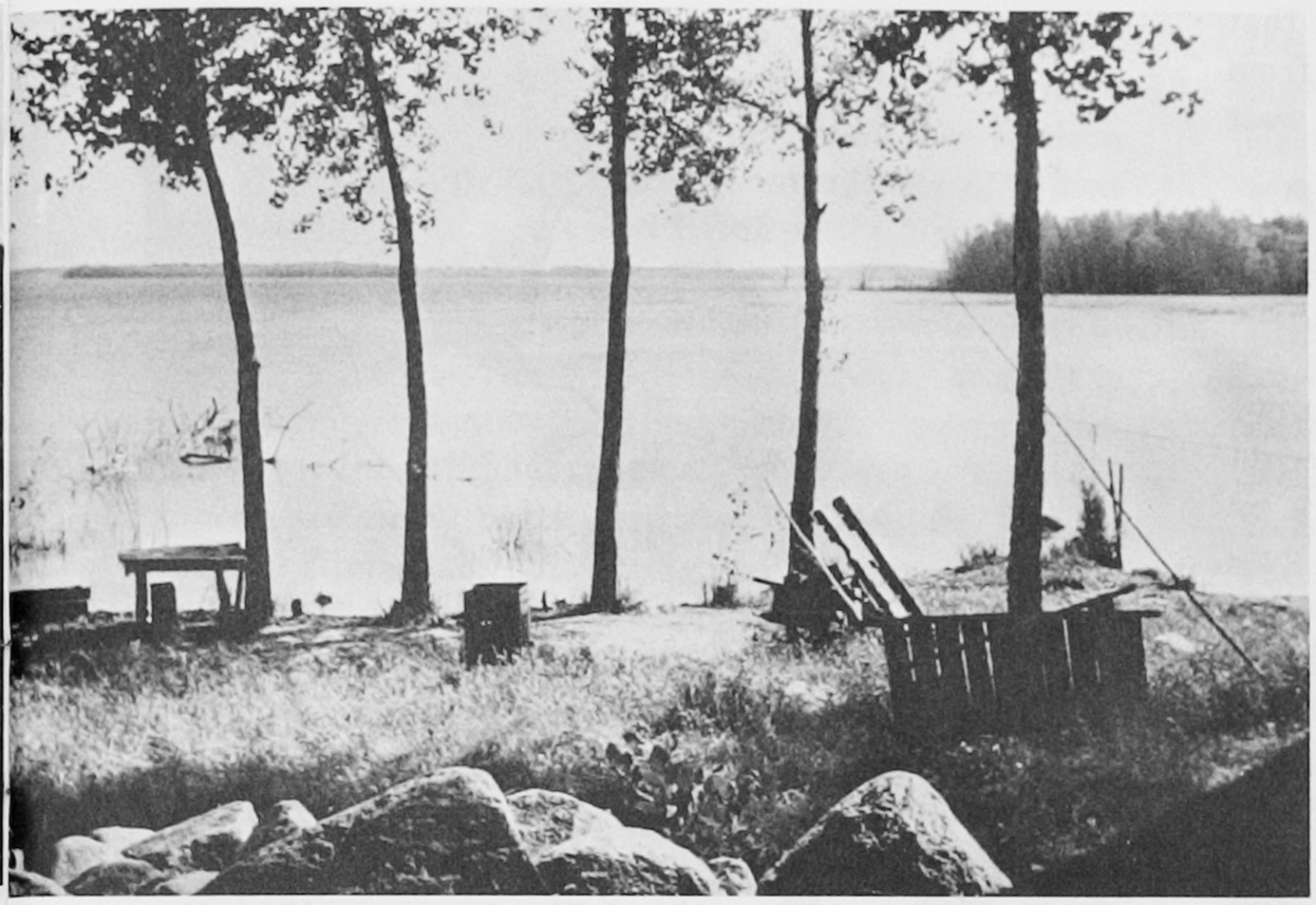
QUOTABLE QUOTES

Dear Mr. Secretary:

There is one thing I would like to say in continuation of our discussion of yesterday evening. In international, as in private, life what counts most is not really what happens to someone but how he bears what happens to him. For this reason almost everything depends from here on out on the manner in which we Americans bear what is unquestionably a major failure and disaster to our national fortunes. If we accept it with candor, with dignity, with a resolve to absorb its lessons and to make it good by redoubled and determined effort—starting all over again, if necessary, along the pattern of Pearl Harbor—we need lose neither our self confidence nor our allies nor our power for bargaining, eventually, with the Russians. But if we try to conceal from our own people or from our allies the full measure of our misfortune, or permit ourselves to seek relief in any reactions of bluster or petulance or hysteria, we can easily find this crisis resolving itself into an irreparable deterioration of our world position—and of our confidence in ourselves.

—George Kennan

Letter to the Secretary of State, December 4, 1950, when Chinese divisions, having crossed the Yalu in force without detection, were overrunning the Eighth Army and X Corps in the mountains of North Korea. Quoted in Dean Acheson's Present at the Creation *(N.Y.: Norton, 1969).*



found on boulders scattered along the shores of lakes in west-central Minnesota and they were recognized by early Norwegian settlers as mooring holes of the same kind used in the fjord districts of western Norway. (Instead of trying to tie a rope or chain around a rock or a tree, a wedge-shaped iron pin attached to the mooring line is inserted in the hole and the boat is made fast in an instant. What takes time, of course, is drilling the mooring hole in the first place.) Opponents of the mooring hole hypothesis argue that the local farmers drilled these holes during land-clearing operations, intending to pack them with dynamite and blow them up so they could use the stone for chimneys and foundations. But in a glaciated region such as western Minnesota, boulders are to be found everywhere. Why anyone would go down to a *lakeshore* and drill into the *largest* boulder he could find, and then *not* blow it up raises more questions than it answers. Moreover, why would a farmer drill a *triangular* hole to place a *round* dynamite stick?

In any case, I went looking for the Big Cormorant mooring stone and after some difficulty we managed to find it in a forested area near the base of a morainic hill. It lay well back from the present shoreline (1958) but quite obviously formed part of an earlier shoreline when the water stood at a higher level. Our measurements revealed that the base of the boulder was five feet above the (1958) lake level and that the mooring hole itself lay at an elevation nine feet above the water. This meant that if this stone had in fact been used for mooring a 14th century boat, the water levels in western Minnesota must have fallen in the last 600 years by not less than five feet and by not more than nine feet, yielding a likely average of some seven feet. Is a change of something over a foot a century within the realm of possibility? From my previous experience in the glaciated regions of Scandinavia, I had learned that portions of the coast of Sweden and Finland are rising at the rate of one foot every thirty years, but these locations were quite close to the center of the last glacier, where its great weight depressed the land surface most. Western Minnesota lay near the edge of the most recent glacial sheet, so it was quite reasonable to assume a slower rate of rebound, there.

Standing at the site of the Big Cormorant mooring hole and looking out into the lake, what did I see? I saw a low, tree-covered peninsula jutting up from the south—a peninsula with two knolls of higher ground separated by a lower swale. Projecting a seven-foot rise in water level, I could see the swale disappear and the peninsula transformed into two (rocky?) islands. Was this indeed the campsite mentioned in the inscrip-

Rune was discovered in 1898 entwined in tree roots on ridge in background, near Kensington, Minnesota. In 1362 foreground meadow was covered by 6 to 8 feet of water. CENTER: *In view to east across Big Cormorant Lake from mooring stone, island at near right may be one of pair referred to in runic inscription.* RIGHT: *Roughly triangular mooring hole, 5 inches deep, in largest granite boulder in vicinity along lakeshore.*

pany of a graduate physicist.

The first geographic reference to be evaluated was the site of the stone itself, for the inscription states that it was left on an island: The inscription on the face of the Kensington Stone (according to the Holand transcription) reads as follows:

"WE ARE 8 GOTHS AND 22 NORWEGIANS ON AN EXPLORING JOURNEY FROM VINLAND THROUGH THE WEST. WE HAD A CAMP BY *A LAKE WITH TWO ROCKY ISLANDS ONE DAY'S TRIP NORTH* FROM THIS STONE. WE WERE OUT AND FISHED ONE DAY. AFTER WE CAME HOME WE FOUND TEN OF OUR MEN RED WITH BLOOD AND DEAD. AVE MARIA. SAVE US FROM EVIL."

On the side of the stone, this further inscription is found:

"WE HAVE TEN OF OUR PARTY *BY THE SEA* TO LOOK AFTER OUR SHIPS *FOURTEEN DAYS' TRIP* FROM *THIS ISLAND*. YEAR 1362."

(I have italicized the three geographic references.) To many investigators, this statement was just another proof of the stone's falseness, for it was evident that the closest water around was a small swamp nearly a mile away! But by visiting the site myself, measuring elevations, and studying the local geomorphic features, I became convinced that 600 years ago the hill on which the stone had been found was indeed an island and one whose shoreline was quite pronounced.

Encouraged that the inscription *could* have been accurate with regard to the stone's location, I determined to check out its second geographic reference. This stated that the Vikings had had a camp "one day's journey north from this stone" on "a lake with two rocky islands." I needed to know, of course, how far "one day's journey" was by Viking measurements. In re-reading some of the sailing directions given in the sagas, it appeared that the average distance covered in the open sea in 24 hours was about 130 miles. When travelling on inland waterways, however, the Vikings could only sail or row during daylight so this would cut "one day's journey" in half—to about 65 miles.

Now for many years a curious stone had been known on the southwestern shore of Big Cormorant Lake, near the town of Detroit Lakes, Minnesota. It is a large granite boulder—the largest, in fact, of many which line the lakeshore—and drilled into its surface is a triangular hole about an inch on each side and five inches deep. About a score of such holes have been

the river which most Kensington stone protagonists felt the Vikings must have used to reach western Minnesota. The largest river which flows into Hudson Bay, it is the outlet of Lake Winnipeg, one of whose principal streams is the Red River of the North which rises in western Minnesota. (The site of the Kensington stone is on the water divide between drainages into Hudson Bay, the Mississippi river, and Lake Superior.) Consequently, I submitted a research proposal to the Middlebury College Faculty Research Committee in all haste, stressing the urgency of this investigation and submitting an extremely modest budget. The proposal was approved and I set about planning my "expedition" to Hudson Bay.

For the third geographic reference in the inscription suggested that the Nelson River might well have been the Viking's route. On one side of the stone, it states (according to the Holand transcription) that "we have ten of our men by the sea to watch our boats, 14 day's trip from this island." The Norse word used for sea was *hav,* meaning salt-water, which automatically rules out entry by way of the Great Lakes. (Moreover, the distance from the Kensington site to Lake Superior is only three day's journey.) A simple calculation reveals that "14 day's trip" means about 910 miles—a distance which corresponds strikingly well with the roughly 860 miles between the Kensington site and the mouth of the Nelson River.

But what would have led the Vikings to investigate the Nelson River, any more than any of the scores of other streams which flow into Hudson Bay? Not only is the Nelson the largest river emptying into that arm of the ocean, but it is also the only river which reaches the shore of Hudson Bay within the forest zone—all the others enter in the treeless tundra. To a sea-faring people from a forested country, the Nelson would have afforded not only a welcome respite from the bleak barrenness of the tundra but also a valuable source of wood for ship construction and for fuel.

Before the spring term ended, I had purchased the vessel we would use to navigate in the far north, engaged the 'crew,' ordered the official Canadian maps of the region, and arranged to study such aerial photographs as existed in the provincial ministry in Winnipeg. The vessel was a 17 and ½ foot Folbot, complete with sailing-rig, and the 'crew' consisted of John Allen, a Middlebury graduate in biology of the class of '66. A husky outdoorsman with several year's of canoeing experience, John was likewise an amiable companion with just enough healthy skepticism to challenge my partisan enthusiasm. The maps arrived the day before I met John in Chicago on our way north, and even a brief perusal of them made it quite clear that some major alterations in our master plan would be necessary. Among other things, the two 'settlements' shown on all other maps of the Canadian sub-arctic to be located at the mouth of the Nelson River, namely Port Nelson and York Factory, which were to have been our re-supply bases, had both been abandoned! This meant that once we started down the Nelson, there would be no further contact with civilization until we reached Churchill, some 160 miles along the shore of Hudson Bay to the northwest of the Nelson River's mouth. A further complication—scarcely suggested by the official maps and their 100-foot contour interval but readily apparent once we began inspecting the air photos in Winnipeg—was that the Nelson is entrenched in clay cliffs, which, along much of its length rise as much as 200 to 300 feet out of the river. Obviously, once you got into the Nelson, you stayed in, for there was no easy way out until you reached the mouth.

John and I drove in my VW camper to the end of the road in The Pas, in northern Manitoba, where we loaded our gear on the Canadian National Railway and took the train to Gillam, the boom-town headquarters of the growing power complex. While on the train, we were apprised of a couple of further possible complications—whales and polar bears! It seems that early August is the time that both the beluga whales—creatures only 15 to 20 feet in length but fully capable of overturning a canoe with a flip of their tail—and female polar bears move into the coast of Hudson Bay, the latter to give birth to their young. Encountering a school of the former or even one of the latter might prove somewhat trying, especially when we were on our own along the 160-mile expanse of tundra between the Nelson and Churchill. Furthermore, the official maps showed that the stretch of Hudson Bay we would be obliged to navigate had an 18 to 20 foot tidal range, and that we would have to sail about four to five miles from land in order to avoid being stranded. At that distance out in the open sea, the prospect of a sudden squall was particularly ominous and the sheer problem of going ashore, making camp, and setting off again the following day would pose something of a challenge. With no opportunity for re-supply at the mouth of the Nelson, we would have to carry all necessary provisions from the outset. John and I estimated that we could carry sixteen days' foodstuffs with us, and the sailing time to Churchill might take ten days itself, with three or four days allocated to exploring

tion? Careful measurement on the map told me that the Big Cormorant mooring stone lay 67 miles from the Kensington site and just three degrees to the west of north from it.

Either this fact was known to the 'forger' of the inscription or it was a rather convenient coincidence. After examining the geography of the situation, the question of the Kensington stone's authenticity appeared to be still very much alive: I could not prove its genuineness by my research alone, but neither could I discount it as a fraud. I was encouraged enough by what I had found to want to check out the third geographic reference in the inscription. But because this would involve considerable planning, time, and expense, I knew that the investigation must be deferred.

Many have dismissed the entire matter as a colossal spoof. The Kensington stone had the misfortune of being found on a Swedish immigrant's farm and the mooring stones were 'identified' by Norwegians who had seen similar features in their home country. For a stone purporting to describe a 14th-century expedition composed of eight Swedes and twenty-two Norwegians who reached the interior of North America 130 years before Columbus, these circumstances seem suspicious, to say the least. The plot really began to thicken, however, when iron axes of Viking design, radio-carbon-dated to the 14th-century, started turning up in the fields of Czech and German farmers; when a skeleton with a full suit of Viking armor was discovered near the north shore of Lake Superior; and when a sword of Viking type was found in one site in 1911 and an Indian skull with a bronze projectile in it was found in a second site, a quarter-mile away, in 1966. (Each of the latter, moreover, were discovered within 30 miles of the Cormorant lake "campsite," where, according to the Kensington Stone's inscription, ten of the Vikings had met a violent death.) There is either a giant conspiracy afoot, with a host of 'forgers' at work, or just possibly, the last chapter in the mystery of the Kensington stone has yet to be written.

In the years that followed my jaunt to western Minnesota, one of the few revivals of interest in the Kensington stone came in the spring of 1965 when I had occasion to speak to a professor of philology who had some years earlier published a book entitled "The Kensington Stone: A Mystery Solved." I politely told him that I, for one, did not think that the case was closed at all, and that at some time in the not-too-distant future I hoped to prove him wrong, on geographic if not linguistic grounds. Little did I know that that opportunity would soon be upon me, and

Viking exploring party could reach Kensington from Hudson Bay via Lake Winnipeg, the Red River, and network of shallow lakes draining into the Red. Rune site lay both at headwaters of the Red River and at southern edge of forests and beginning of grass lands.

with an urgency I could scarcely have anticipated.

Early in February, 1966 a small article in the New York Times reported that Manitoba Hydro, the provincial power authority, was that summer beginning construction of a billion-dollar system of dams to harness the Nelson River and turn it into a series of vast reservoirs. Immediately I knew I must get to the Nelson before it was irreparably altered. This was

Last rapids of Nelson River, below mouth of Limestone, are formed by knifelike ledges stretching across entire riverbed. Far shore shows typical clay cliffs rising 200 to 300 feet above river. Nelson is about ¾ of a mile wide, here, and current averages 28 mph. White water in immediate foreground swamped folbot while it teetered on riverbed ledge.

clues to a question which had been haunting me since the first moment I saw the Limestone and the Nelson rivers. In both of their steep, clay valleys the spruce and pine trees marched right down the sides of the canyon to within 35 feet of the water and then stopped abruptly—just as if they had been bulldozed away along a straight line that reached as far down-valley as the eye could see. Green Island had no trees at all, but was covered with grass on its upstream side and low scrubby bushes, 3 to 4 feet high, on its downstream side. Its entire surface was gouged and grooved as though a giant bulldozer had scraped across it. Suddenly, it occurred to me that what we were seeing would be of critical importance to any investigation of Viking encampments along the Nelson, and the next morning John and I would have to check out my theory to see if it made sense.

The intervening night, however, is not one I will soon forget. As it turned out, my sleeping bag had been one of the few casualties of our mishap, having been so drenched as to be unusable. Although our thermometer revealed a high of 88° for the day, the clear skies of the sub-arctic night told us it would be quite cold before morning. I put on every piece of clothing I owned and John loaned me as much of his as he could spare, but by four in the morning I was shivering so convulsively I had no alternative but to get up and try to find enough brush to build a fiire.

As I did so, I looked across at the thundering rapids of the Nelson—they were steaming as though the whole river were on fire. Then looking at the thermometer I found out why—the mercury stood at 38°, having dropped 50° from the high of the previous afternoon!

Even after one of John's hearty woodsman's breakfasts I wasn't thawed out, but once the sun was up the temperature began to rise as rapidly as it had fallen the night before. About noon, John and I paddled back past the mouth of the Limestone to the far bank of the Nelson, beaching our boat within safe distance of the great rapids. It was our purpose not only to examine at close hand the barrier posed by the rapids but also to study the strange cut-off line in forest growth along the sides of the valley. Surveying the tumultuous 10 to 12 foot cascade of water which crossed the entire river, we both agreed that it would have been almost impossible for anyone—Vikings or others—to have surmounted obstacles such as these, had they tried to move upstream along the Nelson. Not only was the current too swift and forceful, but within the confined clay cliffs there would have been no footing where they could have gone ashore to drag the boats.

We next turned our attention to the vegetation cut-off line, which we determined to be 36 feet above the (1966) river level. Below this line, only grass and low

the Nelson. Headwinds or a calm could seriously delay us, and with 2-3 days of provisions in reserve, our margin for such misfortune was extremely small indeed. Great as our respective misgivings may have been, neither of us let on to the other that the slightest shadow of doubt clouded his mind, and the following morning we set out for the Limestone River on the C.N.R. work train.

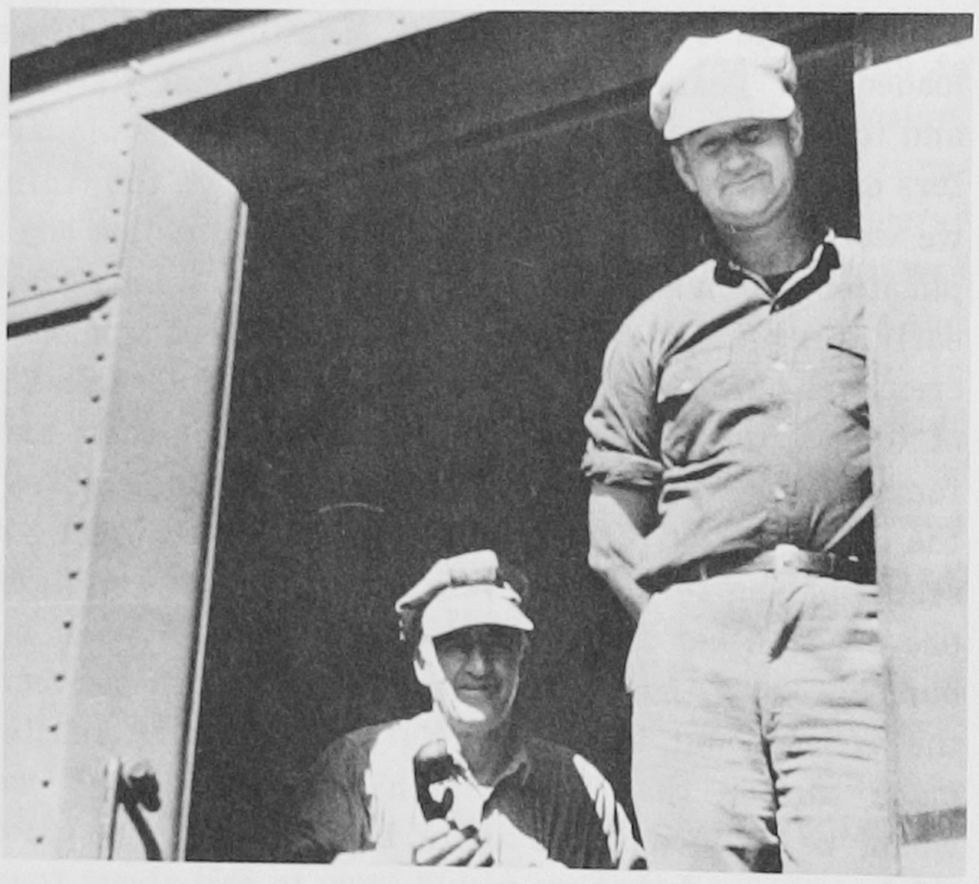
The Limestone River is a small tributary of the Nelson which the railway crosses on a high trestle. By entering the Nelson through the Limestone, we knew we would avoid all but the last rapids in that mighty river—and we would encounter that within the first two miles of our journey. Thereafter it should be clear—and fast—sailing all the way to the mouth of the Nelson.

The train crew that put us off on the bank beside the trestle must have wondered if we would ever be seen alive again, and I suppose both John and I secretly wondered the same. But we immediately set to work, carrying the gear down the steep embankment to the river's edge, assembling the boat, and putting aboard the provisions. In about an hour's time we pushed out into the river, only to discover within a matter of minutes that it was so shallow and the boat was so heavily loaded that we had to walk it most of the three to four miles down to the Nelson!

The Nelson was of an entirely different magnitude, and long before we ever saw it we could hear the thunderous roar of its rapids. It was an awesome sight to behold this mile-wide torrent churning by us at 28 miles an hour through its steep-walled canyon of clay. If nothing else, John and I will forever count it a privilege to have stood on the bank of this wild and raging river and seen it at the peak of its fury.

Once in the Nelson, we made our way cautiously past a low island to the vicinity of the last great rapids which lay about two miles ahead. There we went ashore and fastened ropes both fore and aft to walk the boat through the white water. Our footing was provided by a jagged ledge of white limestone which itself extended across the river to form a rapids some four to five feet in height. It was as we were trying to maneuver our heavily-laden Folbot over the ledge that it got hung up and a wall of water poured into it. It was all that John and I could do to pull the water-filled boat and its mound of provisions up onto the rocky bank. Luckily nothing had been lost, and only a few things had been soaked, but as we sat down in the afternoon sun to take stock of our situation we both agreed we would not get any farther that day. In fact, if we were to make camp we would have to return to the small island we had passed about a mile back, for it afforded the only relatively level ground anywhere in sight.

Green Island, as we came to call it, was not only to become our campsite for the next couple of days, but it was also to provide us with some of the first



With gear unloaded at Limestone River trestle, author records expression of CNR trainmen, who seem content to stay aboard.

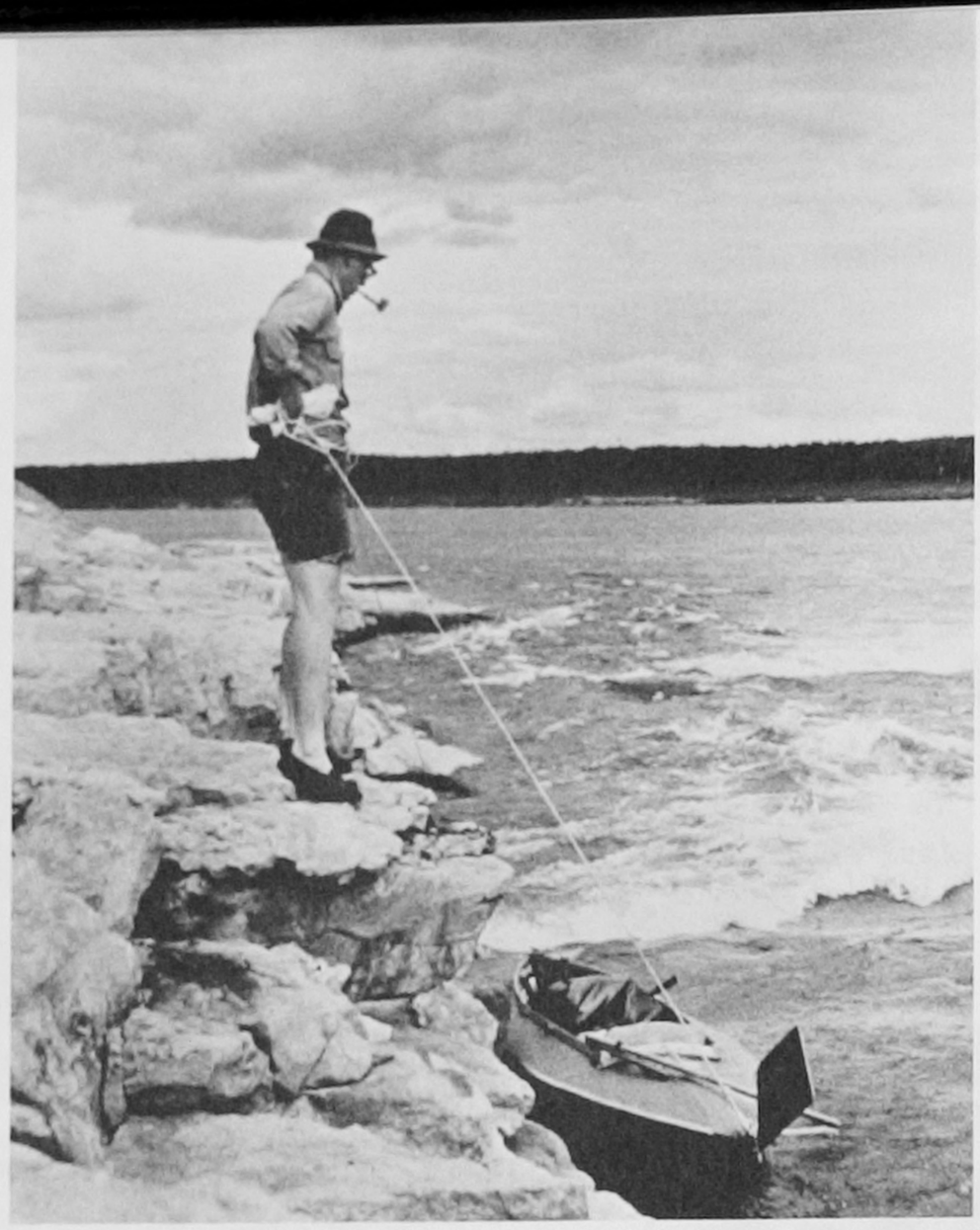
From trackside, geographers view Limestone River. Note ice-scour line, also observed by Malmstrom and Allen along banks of Nelson.

ALUMNI NEWS

MILESTONES

Births

CLASS	PARENTS	BABY	DATE
1954	Viviane and Gerald Briggs '54	Vincent Robert	Jan. 31, 1970
1955	Linda and Frank Punderson '55	Samuel Ide	Jan. 1, 1970
	Beverly Krupinsky Paul '55 and William Paul '57	Natalya	Dec. 11, 1969
1957	Patricia Judah Palmer '57 and Charles Palmer '57	Sandra Jean	Feb. 9, 1970
	Alice and Dann Sargent '57	Elizabeth	Sept. 21, 1969
1958	Maria and Kenneth Milner '58	Maria Elena	December 1969
	Martha and Roger Steeves '58	Howard and Jane	Aug. 23, 1969
1956, '58	Joanna Taft Maynard '58 and Hull Maynard '56	Todd	Jan. 26, 1970
	Barbara Blick Houlihan '58 and James D. Houlihan	Laura Kimball	April 26, 1968
	Rachel Cutter Bender '58 and Edmond Bender	Bruce Gardner	Dec. 28, 1969
	Roberta Glidden and Jocelyn Glidden '58	Jesse Owen	August 1969
1958, '59	Nancy Lagergren Howe '58 and Michael G. Howe '59	Gemini	May 28, 1969
	Karin Mjos Danielson '58 and Kenneth Danielson	Rolf	Nov. 5 , 1969
	Mary Daniels Nahley '58 and Richard L. Nahley '58	Ann Chase	April 13, 1969
1959	Barbara Freer Bocaz '59 and Sergio Bocaz	Kimberly	Nov. 16, 1969
	Doris Brassington Rich '59 and John Rich '59	John Davis	Feb. 15, 1970
1960	Anne Horton Ridley '60 and John Ridley	Jennifer Anne	
	Josephine Vogel Wolk '60 and Peter Wolk	Douglas David	Jan. 4, 1970
1961, '65	Angelica Goldschmidt Fryberger '65 and Robert Fryberger '61	Kristina Ilse	May 5, 1968
1962	Lynn and Robert Donner '62	Gregory Brad	Jan. 21, 1970
1962, '63	Jane Stevenson Fergus '63 and Harold Fergus '62	Stevenson VanKirk	Jan. 30, 1970
1964	Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Donaldson '64	Darcy Bennett	Nov. 4, 1969
1965	Patti and Robert Dorf '65	Erik Robert	Nov. 20, 1969
	Susan Winn Finlayson '65 and Darrell Finlayson	Heather Clare	Jan. 24, 1970
	Melinda Wright Colquitt '65 and Wayne Colquitt	Elizabeth Ann	Jan. 31, 1970
	Elizabeth Nelson Master '65 and John Master	Deborah Doty	Jan. 15, 1970
	Jocelyn and Frank Zezza '65	James Richards	Dec. 22, 1969
	Jane Stafford Frenkel '65 and Peter Frenkel	Kelley Jane	May 29, 1969
1966, '67	Connie Reynolds Davis '67 and Dow Davis '66	Haley Thompson	Oct. 25, 1969
1968	Nan and Reed Harman '68	Hayden Kerr	Aug. 31, 1969



Two minutes before disaster that ended trip, John Allen '66 holds bow and stern lines while author documents the situation.

scrubby bushes, such as we found on Green Island, were in evidence. Above the line, the spruce and pine forest began as sharply as if along a ruler's edge. To account for this abrupt change in vegetation I could only postulate that the spring breakup of ice had planed away the forest at lower elevations. Because the Nelson essentially flows northward, its headwaters thaw sooner than its lower course, backing up great ice jams that sweep away everything in their path. It was these ice jams that gouged the surface of Green Island and tore away the trees from the valley side, in some years to an extreme height of 36 feet above the river! That this did not happen every year—at least, to such a height—we established when John cut down a small spruce tree which had evidently been killed by the ice and water the previous spring but had not been washed away. It had nine growth rings, suggesting that it had managed to live there for at least ten years between extreme water levels. This would suggest further that if the Vikings had camped somewhere along the Nelson 600 years ago, any evidence of their campsite might have been obliterated not just once, but perhaps as many as 60 times in the intervening centuries! It was at this juncture that both John and I concluded a descent of the Nelson would produce dubious scientific results—completely apart from whales, polar bears, tides, storms, lack of trading posts, and what have you. It was then as we sat looking out over the rapids confirming to one another the doubts we had both had from the outset yet hesitated to voice, that a motorboat suddenly appeared out of the mouth of the Limestone river and, after apparently setting some traps on the far shore, headed directly toward us. Swinging my binoculars into position, I could make out a little boy sitting in the bow, a Negro standing amidships, and a wizened man in the stern steering the boat. As they approached us, the steersman called out in a German accent, and moments later the three of them came ashore beside us. This strange triumvirate, it turned out, consisted of a Jamaican who was on a fishing trip, his wilderness guide, a former German prisoner-of-war who had fallen in love with Canada, married, and settled down there, and the German's twelve-year-old son. The guide soon explained that he was glad he had found us, because he had heard on the train the night before about two Americans who were planning to go down the Nelson and he wanted to tell us NOT to do it! We thanked him for having come out of his way to find us, and we hastily assured him that we had reluctantly come to the same conclusion, ourselves.

Although our Viking-hunting expedition did not turn out as we had planned, it did provide some very important information which could only have been obtained by visiting the Nelson itself and gaining a first-hand impression of this awesome river. I have satisfied myself that it could *not* have been the route used by the Vikings in penetrating the interior of North America, and that even if it had been, the chances of finding a recognizable campsite intact are extremely slim.

Does this mean, then, that the final chapter in the Kensington stone's mystery has indeed been written, by default if not otherwise? No, I think not. There is at least one alternative river route—meeting all the theoretical requirements but presenting few of the Nelson's natural obstructions—that I intend to explore if and when support can be obtained. At least two more supposed mooring stones have now been found along Lake Winnipeg and in the summer of 1967 a Canadian expedition began investigation of what aerial photographs suggest is a Viking encampment on the shore of Hudson Strait, the passage between Hudson Bay and the open ocean. Until I can say in good conscience, there is *no* geographic link between the supposed Viking finds of western Minnesota and those of northeastern North America, I shall continue to believe—and hope—that that link will be discovered one day and that my sparetime research may yet contribute in some way to the solution of this intriguing mystery.

	John Garrison '66 and Carolyn Filbin	December 1969
	Bryant Eaton and Martha Estle '66, Route 101 and Ames Ave., Peterborough, N.H. 03458	Dec. 27, 1969
1966, '67	Charles Moffett '67 and Marian Ruggles '66, 4714 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo. 64112	
1967	Arthur Porter and Cheryl Jillson Kittell '67, 324 Chestnut Hill Ave., Brighton, Mass. 02135	Dec. 29, 1968
	William O'Neill and Mary-Jane Cooper '67, 2200 19th St., N. W., Washington, D.C. 20009	Aug. 2, 1969
	Drew Otocka '67 and Rosemary Tyler	Nov. 29, 1969
	Ford Cole '67 and Linda Rebucci '67, 955 So. Columbus St., Apt. 305, Arlington, Va. 22204	Feb. 7, 1970
1968	Stephen Wiley and Sally Brown '68, 7061 Woodchuck Hill Rd., Fayetteville, N.Y. 13066	Sept. 27, 1969
	John Durrance and Sidney Blanchet '68, Box 44, Neopit, Wis. 54150	Aug. 23, 1968
	James Weekes '68 and Jane Benziger	Nov. 28, 1969
	Raymond Chandler and Susan Hastings '68	Dec. 20, 1969
1968, '70	Robert Weiser '68 and Marsha Monahon '70, Sachem Village, Dartmouth College, Hanover, N.H. 03755	Dec. 27, 1969
1969	Craig Horvath and Elizabeth Paullin '69, 5284 Lakeview, Detroit, Mich. 48213	Aug. 2, 1969
	Dennis Connolly and Harriet Arnone '69, 247 W. 10th St., New York, N.Y. 10014	May 1969
	Douglas Way '69 and Karen Grose '69, Lakeview Terr., Apt. 28-B, Eatontown, N.J. 07724	June 1969
	Kenneth Gage and Molly Miller '69, 8418 Twelfth Ave., Silver Spring, Md. 20903	December 1969
	Leroy Terney and Cathy Gilham '69, 601 NW 4, Pendleton, Ore. 97801	Sept. 10, 1967
	D. A. Weir and Alison Symroski '69, Peace Corps, American Embassy, Kabul, Afghanistan	
	Michael Doherty '69 and Sally Keene '69, 34 Central St., St. Johnsbury, Vt. 05819	Aug. 22, 1969

Deaths

1896 *Cora Brock Daniels* (Mrs. Martin), Middlebury's oldest alumna, died Dec. 1 in Lyndonville, Vt. Following her graduation from college she taught for five years at Lyndon (Vt.) Institute and a year at Middlebury (Vt.) High School until her marriage in 1903. She is survived by a daughter-in-law, wife of her only son, Philip, who died in 1959. Mrs. Daniels was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Pi Beta Phi.

1909 *John A. Viele*, 87, died November 24 in Kirkland, Wash. After his graduation from college he taught in Morrisville and Wilmington (Vt.) High Schools before going to the High School of Commerce in Springfield, Mass. In 1921 he went to Washington state where he was principal of the graded school in Olalla, superintendent of the Consolidated School, Maple Valley, and later principal of the Juanita School in Kirkland, until his retirement in 1951. He wrote for the National Education Association and the Washington Educational Association Journal. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. D. M. Sater (Agnes). Mr. Viele was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Delta Upsilon.

1909 *Clarence J. Olmstead*, 85, died Sept. 9, 1969. He attended Middlebury for a year and then transferred to Oberlin College. Until his retirement a few years ago Mr. Olmstead was a linotype operator and proofreader in Syracuse, N. Y. He married the former Margaret Nash; they had three children, Beatrice, Charles, and Barbara.

Marriages

CLASS	NAMES AND NEW ADDRESS	DATE
1922	Milton Aylward and Marion Willey Zanleoni '22, 912 So. Bay Point Dr., Medeira Beach, Fla. 33708	Sept. 28, 1967
1946	William Noble and June Brogger Shields '46, PO Box 995, Lancaster, Pa. 17604	Sept. 26, 1969
1947	William Reinhardt and Jacqueline Shumaker '47 Glenmere, Tenant's Harbor, Me. 04860	
1950	Nabil Girgis and Brenda Bullock Frelick '50 12 Chemin de Tavernay, Grand-Saconnex, Geneva, Switzerland	
1952	Vibert Miller and Jane Eaton '52, Acorn Ln., Northford, Conn. 06472	July 7, 1969
	Robert Cowell and Lorna Bowlby West '52, 260 East St., Lexington, Mass. 02173	
1955	John Baker '55 and Elizabeth Jennings	Jan. 17, 1970
1957	Donald Branum and Mary Bushnell Baker '57, 55 Fairview Ave., Watertown, Mass. 02172	May 29, 1969
1959	Vincent Aliberti and Virginia Lyons '59, 76 Gateway Dr., Springfield, Mass. 01119	Nov. 29, 1969
	Lawrence Stauffer and Priscilla Ferguson '59, 460-D River Rd., Nutley, N.J. 07110	Jan. 17, 1969
	William Schaffer and Stanlee Lonsdale Davis '59, 710 Peachtree St., N. E., Apt. 1433, Atlanta, Ga. 30308	Dec. 31, 1969
1960	Graham Parry and Barbara Henry '60 28 Micklefield Ln., Rawdon LS 196 AZ, Yorkshire, England	Nov. 4, 1969
	Dr. Thomas Curran and Judith Moran '60, 145 72nd St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11209	Oct. 3, 1969
	Fausto Avarza and Molly Dugan '60, Muros 138 y Coruna, Quito, Ecuador, S.A.	
1963	Bennett Greene '63 and Carolyn Carr	August 1969
	Charles Gosh and Eleanor Kimball '63, 6134 Perryville Rd., Holly, Mich. 48442	June 8, 1968
1964	Eliot Levinson '64 and Abigail Donovan	Nov. 23, 1969
	William Kraaij and Mary Jenks '64, Firestone Plantations Co., Harbel, Liberia	July 19, 1969
1964, '65	Michael Heaney '64 and Carol Olmsted '65	Feb. 14, 1970
1965	Dr. Borge Ulland and Susan Hervey Holmes '65, 3400 Farragut Ave., Kensington, Md. 20795	Dec. 27, 1969
	Lawrence Maas and Renee Bowdy '65, 151 Beaver St., San Francisco, Calif. 94114	June 14, 1969
	Anthony Russo and Ellen Anderson '65	Jan. 17, 1970
1966	Lance Chandler and Jane O'Donnell '66, 2161 Evans Ct., Apt. 303, Falls Church, Va. 22043	Aug. 9, 1969
	Stephen Flanagan and Judith Vollmer '66, 162 Lancaster Rd., Glastonbury, Conn. 06033	July 5, 1968

New Boston Cookbook—"MIDDLEBURY MORSELS"

The Boston Middlebury Alumnae Association announces the sale of a unique cookbook, *Middlebury Morsels*. It contains nearly one hundred favorite recipes contributed by Middlebury faculty and administration wives, alumnae, and friends of the College including several Middlebury-area restaurants. The book has been prepared by members of the Association under the direction of Susan McLaughlin McFadd '62.

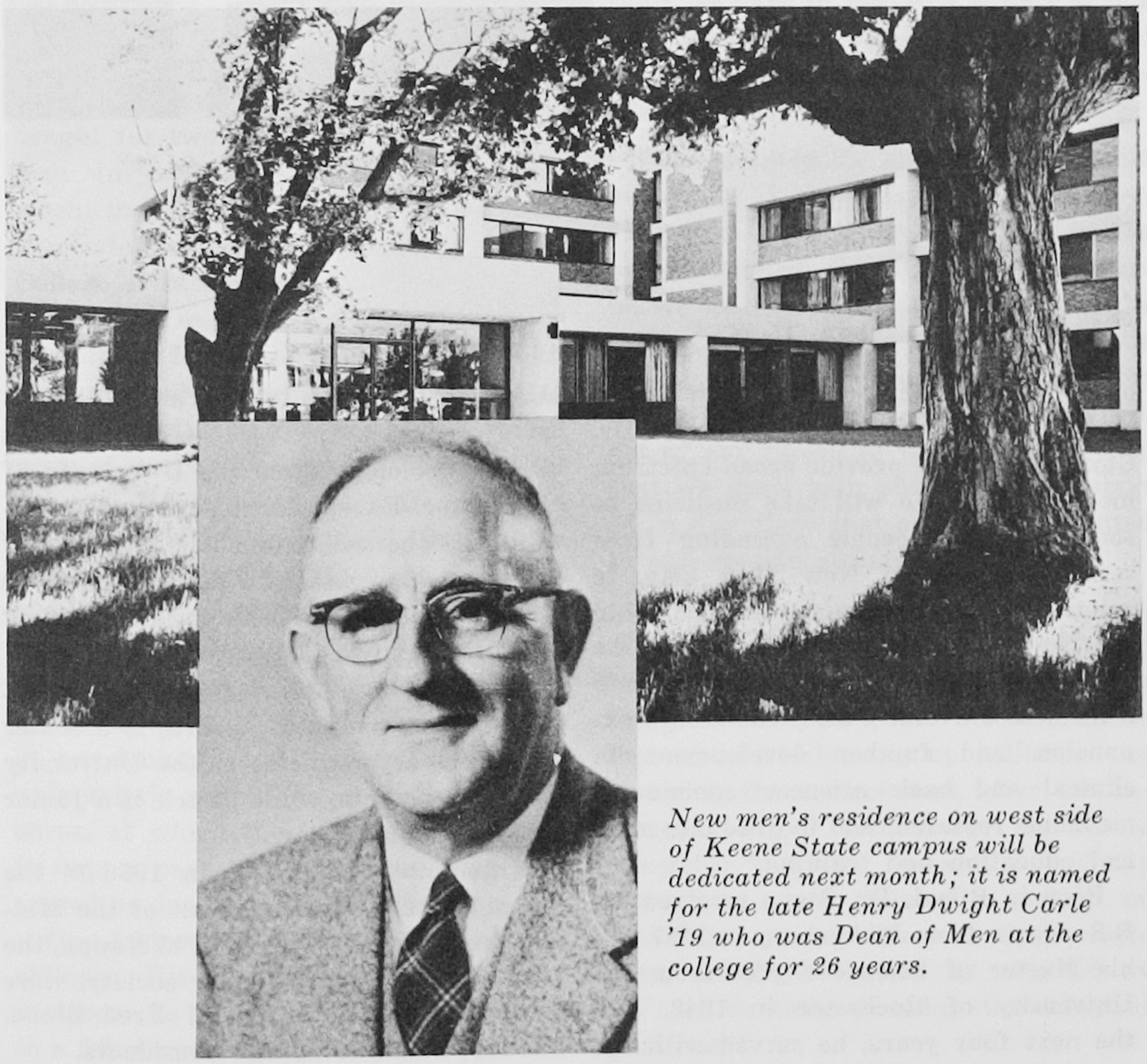
Two features make this book unique among group-effort cookbooks: each recipe has been pretested for accuracy and acceptability by volunteers in the association. In addition the book contains removable 3 x 5 index cards for handy reference. It includes every food category from appetizers to main dishes to desserts.

This Middlebury cookbook is the result of a year-long effort and proceeds of its sale will benefit the Association Scholarship Fund.

Middlebury Morsels may be ordered from Mrs. Bernard McFadd, 5 Cass Street, West Roxbury, Mass., 02132. Cost of the book is $1.75 and mailing cost is $.10. Checks should be made payable to the Boston Middlebury Alumnae Association.

Patricia Judah Palmer '57, president, and Susan McLaughlin McFadd '62, vice president, select recipes for Boston Middlebury Alumnae Association cookbook.

H. Dwight Carle Hall at Keene State
Named for 1919 Middlebury Grad



New men's residence on west side of Keene State campus will be dedicated next month; it is named for the late Henry Dwight Carle '19 who was Dean of Men at the college for 26 years.

Keene State College has named their new $2.4 million men's residence hall for H. Dwight Carle '19, who died in December 1967 after 36 years at that New Hampshire school. Mr. Carle taught chemistry, geology, and astronomy and headed the science department for 35 years. He also served as dean of men from 1929 to 1955, when he was named dean of instruction. Middlebury awarded him an honorary Doctor of Education degree upon his retirement in 1960.

An authority on snakes and on gravity (he was a director of Roger Babson's Gravity Research Foundation), and an accomplished painter in oils, Dean Carle was always active in Keene civic and religious affairs: advisor to the Student Christian Association for many years, he also gave many hours to support of his Baptist church, the YMCA, and the Boy Scouts.

Carle Hall, the largest structure on the campus, houses 300 men; it opened last Fall and will be dedicated on May 17 during alumni weekend.

His two sons are both teachers: Donald is supervising principal of the Contoocook Valley school district, Peterborough, N. H., and Kenneth '51 is chairman of the chemistry department at Hobart-William Smith College, Geneva, N.Y.

1918 *Marion A. Dean*, 73, died suddenly on February 7 in New York City. She earned both her Bachelor and Master's degrees at Middlebury. Following her graduation she taught in Essex Center and Bennington (Vt.) High Schools until 1928 when she went to the Barnard School for Girls as supervisor of the high school department. From 1935 until she became headmistress of the school in 1957, she was head of the upper school. Miss Dean was a member of Sigma Kappa.

1918 *Homer B. Harris*, 74, died suddenly at his home in Middlebury on January 24. He had operated a dairy farm until his retirement a few years ago. Since that time he had been selling real estate. Survivors are his wife, the former Katherine Hurd '18, and two sons, Homer B., Jr. and Dr. Donald G. Mr. Harris was a member of Kappa Delta Rho.

1918 *Forrest G. Myrick*, 77, died February 2 in Weybridge, Vt., following a long illness. Mr. Myrick had taught and coached at Westbrook Seminary, Portland, Me., the State Normal School in Keene, N. H., Abington (Mass.) High School and from 1928 until his retirement in 1954 at Montpelier (Vt.) High School. He had served as head of the history department and assistant principal at Montpelier. Mr. Myrick was a veteran of World War I. Survivors are his wife, the former Marion Carr, and a son, F. Guilford '49. Mr. Myrick was a member of Chi Psi.

1922 *Wilbur L. Barrows*, 71, died on February 12 in Bradenton, Fla. After his graduation from college he worked for the Howe Scale Company in New York City until 1924 when he returned to Johnson, Vt. He was the owner of a general store there until his retirement. Survivors are two sisters. Mr. Barrows was a member of Delta Upsilon.

1925 *Eleanor M. Sprague*, 67, died December 23 in Hartford, Conn. After her graduation from Middlebury she was a student of dietetics at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston and later at Teacher's College, Columbia University. She had served as dietitian at St. Luke's Hospitals in New York City, Sinai Hospital, Baltimore, Md., and American University in Beirut. In 1930-31 she was assistant dietitian at Middlebury College. During World War II she was a Captain in the Army Medical Corps and then dietetic consultant with the U.S. Public Health Service, Hospital Division. In recent years Miss Sprague had traveled for the State of Connecticut as dietetic consultant for the State Department of Health. She was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

1925 *Henry G. Leach*, 67, died of a heart attack in December at his home in Quincy, Mass. He had worked in the plant department of the New England Telephone Company. Survivors are his wife, the former Jessie Blackey, and a daughter, Mrs. Janet Duncan.

1926 *Dr. George Mullen*, 69, was killed in an automobile accident on February 11. A graduate of Boston University Medical School, he served as a resident surgeon at Boston City Hospital until 1938 when he went to North Adams, Mass. to establish a private practice in medicine. For many years he had been medical examiner for northern Berkshire County. During World War II he served in the Navy with the rank of Lt. Comdr. and was wounded while on duty off the coast of Italy. In 1928 he married Anita MacNamara and they had two daughters, Marilyn (Mrs. David Smith '50) and Janice. Dr. Mullen was a member of Chi Psi.

1926 *Lucy MacDonald Towle* (Mrs. Harold), 66, died in Plymouth, Mass., on December 14. She had worked as a nurse at South Shore Hospital, Jordan Hospital, and more recently at Plymouth County Hospital. Survivors are two daughters, Mrs. Albert Cain (Barbara) and Mrs. Betty Jensen. Mrs. Towle was a member of Delta Delta Delta.

1931 *Burton W. Perrin*, 59, died at his home in Barre, Vt., in January. After graduation he taught mathematics and Latin in Wilson (N.Y.) High School until 1934 when he returned to Barre to take over the operation of his parents' farm. Survivors are two sisters, Ula '30 and Mrs. S. P. Hatch (Meriden).

1934 *Dr. Samuel Blacher*, 57, died December 30 at Maine Medical Center, Portland. He attended Middlebury for a year and then transferred to Boston University where he received an A.B. in 1934. In 1943 he was awarded an M.D. degree by Middlesex Medical College. From 1942 to 1949 he served as resident physician at the Woonsocket (R. I.) Hospital. In 1950 he opened his own office for the practice of medicine in Allston, Mass. For the past eleven years Dr. Blacher had practiced general medicine at his Brighton, Mass. residence and was a member of the staff at Brookline Hospital. Survivors are his wife, a son, Lawrence, and two daughters, Carol and Judith.

1935 *Chester E. Billington*, 58, died on November 22. Following graduation he was a partner in the Witz-Billington Home Studio, Photographers, in New York City until 1941 when he became a salesman for Fleming H. Revell Company, Publishers. In 1950 he joined the sales staff of Stackpole and Heck, serving as eastern representative to sporting-goods stores and bookstores. He is survived by his wife, the former Anna Skidmore. Mr. Billington was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

1940 *Mary Donati Shannonhouse* (Mrs. William), 51, died January 18 in Norfolk, Va. For many years she had been a French and English teacher at Northampton High School in Eastville, Va. Survivors are her husband and two sons, William and Richard. Mrs. Shannonhouse was a member of Alpha Xi Delta.

1954 *Richard McK. Shea*, 38, died January 13 in Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston. After graduation he attended Georgetown Law School until he was stricken with diabetes, which left him nearly blind. He served as director of the Marine and Electronics Manufacturing Company in Hagerstown, Md., and in 1967 was a part-time researcher for Wachtel and Company of Washington where he aided in setting up the financing of small corporations. At the time of his death he was director of the Orange-Athol Industrial Development District. Mr. Shea had been active in community affairs and was elected a selectman of Orange, Mass., in 1966 and reelected last year. He had served as chairman of selectmen in 1968-69 and was board clerk until his illness forced his retirement. He is survived by a brother. Mr. Shea was a member of Delta Upsilon.

President-elect of the University of Vermont is Edward Andrews '46

Edward C. Andrews '46 has been elected President of the University of Vermont effective this July 1st. He has been Dean of the College of Medicine at UVM since 1966. He succeeds retiring President Lyman S. Rowell.

Dr. Andrews is the third Middlebury alumnus elected to the presidency of a major university or graduate school in the past twelve months.

Born in Rockland, Maine and raised in Plainfield, Vermont, Edward took his freshman year at UVM in 1942-43 before transferring to Middlebury in the Navy V-12 program. At the end of his sophomore year at Middlebury, he entered Johns Hopkins Medical School and upon completion of two years, there, received his baccalaureate from Middlebury according to the Professional School plan then in effect. After taking his M.D. in 1951, Dr. Andrews served his internship and residency at Johns Hopkins and taught for two years; he was chief resident in pathology at Johns Hopkins when, in 1958, he returned to UVM as associate professor of pathology in the College of Medicine.

In 1964 Dr. Andrews was on-leave as consultant for three months to a Pakistan medical survey and in October of that year was named to the newly created post of associate dean of the Medical College. He was appointed Dean of the College of Medicine in 1966. During the past four years, he has overseen construction of a $8.7 million third phase of a new Medical College building, increased the size of entering classes from 50 to 75, brought about a major change in curriculum, and helped develop the university's new Division of Health Sciences, of which the College of Medicine is now a part. Dean Andrews has also served as dean of this new division.

Dr. Andrews is married and has five children. His diversions are mainly out-of-doors: he skied until he broke his leg in a fall from a horse, but still hunts and fishes. His chief enthusiasm, however, is sailing, and particularly crewing in off-shore races. When we talked with him in March, Dr. Andrews had just returned from the Miami-to-Nassau race (crewing on a friend's Morgan 31) and was looking forward to the Bermuda race this June. He has also crewed in the Annapolis-Newport race, the Bermuda race in 1968, and in the Monhegan race, and enjoys weekend races on Lake Champlain.

Discussing the problems of the presidency of the University of Vermont, recently, Dean Andrews remarked, "It's clear that the role of institutions of higher education is changing rapidly—as they respond to new ideas and situations, both within and without. Thus I think we have to look very closely at our strengths and limitations so that we tool up effectively to assume our most appropriate role in society.

"The president's chief concern must always be, I suppose, to consider carefully the basic question, What is the proper role of the University of Vermont? and to plan for this role in the context of our resources, our geographic setting, and our several constituencies within the state. We must work out a list of our priorities with great care so that we don't spin our wheels or start off in directions that aren't really suited to our specific situation.

"I think, too, that we must make sure that we protect adequately the arts and humanities in the University. We're being assailed just now with demands that we start cleaning up pollution and restoring the environment after the onslaughts of our technology: we should remember that our humanities and our arts have never polluted a stream or fouled an atmosphere and their needs must not be forgotten or slighted as we turn to these pressing technological problems."

Edward C. Andrews '46

Frederick Stone '37 Elected President of New York Medical College

Frederick L. Stone '37

This month Frederick L. Stone '37 assumes the presidency of New York Medical College, a 110-year old graduate school which is the core of a teaching-hospital complex comprising Flower and Fifth-avenue Hospitals, the Metropolitan Hospital Center, and the Center for Chronic Disease at Bird S. Coler Hospital. The college has 614 students and 368 full-time and 755 part-time faculty members. Its $10 million research budget supports basic biomedical studies, and behavioral and clinical sciences.

Since 1964, Dr. Stone has directed the National Institute of General Medical Sciences, one of the National Institutes of Health, which funds research in many basic and clinical sciences. A colleague of many years, commenting on Dr. Stone's "bold, innovative style," added, "He has an uncanny ability to recognize important new ideas and put them into action. He was largely responsible for launching the NIH programs funding promising young scientists. He also planned and supervised the clinical research that identified high concentrations of oxygen in the incubator as the principal cause of blindness in prematurely born infants—applying this knowledge, pediatricians now prevent some 1,000 cases of blindness each year."

In the 1950's, he strongly advocated large research centers where scientists from many disciplines could cooperate in the solution of specific problems; under Dr. Stone's direction 150 such centers have been established. In the past five years, he has launched national programs of research and training in pharmacology and toxicology, anesthesiology, biomedical engineering, and training. He believes the trauma program may be his most significant contribution to improving patient care. Since 1966 the Institute has created seven trauma-research centers.

New York Medical College is to be relocated in Westchester County as part of a new medical center, now being planned. "The new medical center," Dr. Stone says, "will provide broad-spectrum medical care. We will take medicine to some 2,000,000 people extending from certain sections of New York City, to suburbia, to rural areas. Incorporating the New York Medical College into the new medical center will transform it into a medical university and will assure expansion and further development in clinical and basic sciences, community medicine, research, and in graduate medical education and training."

Born in Biloxi, Dr. Stone received his B.S. degree from Middlebury in 1937 and his Master of Science degree from the University of Rochester in 1942. For the next four years, he served with the U.S. Marine Corps in the Pacific Theatre of Operations. In 1948, he received his Ph.D. in biology from the University of Rochester. Except for a period as assistant vice chancellor of the University of Pittsburgh's School of Health Professions in 1954 and 1955, Dr. Stone has been at the NIH continuously since 1948.

In 1938, he married Joyce Godley '38. Their older daughter, Debra, is a senior in veterinary medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, while Laurie is a junior at Gettysburg College.

Interesting sidelight: in 1936-37 the president and vice president of the Middlebury chapter of Kappa Phi Kappa, the national educational honor society, were seniors Frank Piskor and Fred Stone. Today, both are college presidents.

Lara Wheaton Prescott, Sec.
Dudley Hill
Dudley, Mass. 01572
Norman Stettbacher is chairman of the mathematics department at the Mount Desert Island High School in Bar Harbor, Me.; his address: Beach Rd., Sedgwick 04676.

31

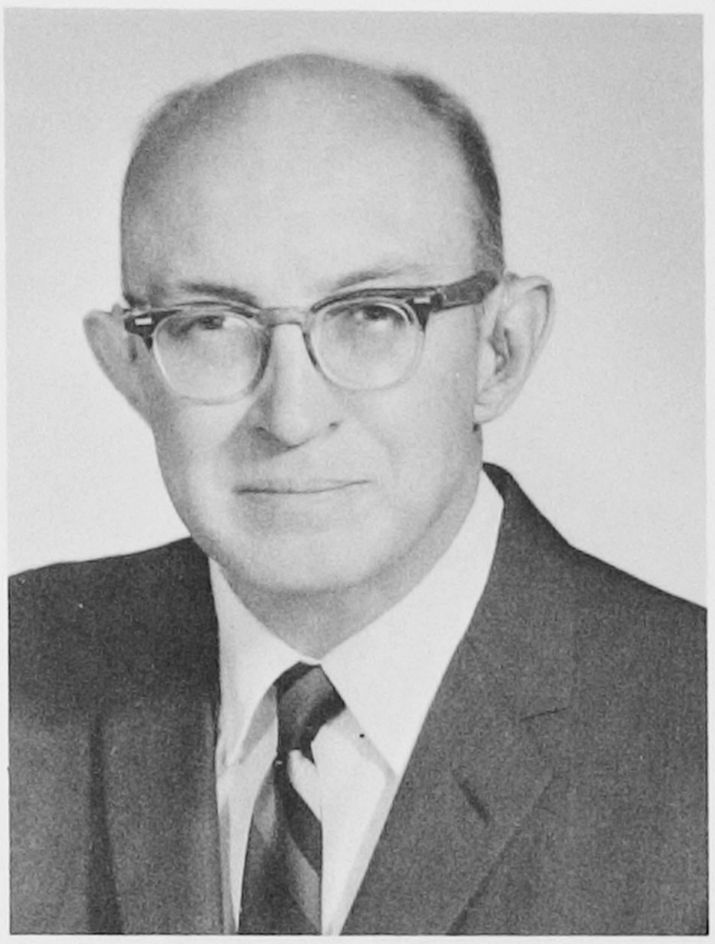
Philander Bates, Sec.
S. D. Warren Co.
18 Oliver St.
Boston, Mass. 02110
Nathalie Lewis Brink, Sec.
1416 Wilson Ave.
Chambersburg, Pa. 17201
Edmund Bray, formerly assistant to the Director for Curriculum Materials Development at the University of Minnesota, is now with the Minnesota Environmental Sciences Foundation, in charge of the fund drive by which the foundation hopes to gather sufficient funds to continue the work in environmental education which was started under a Title III grant from the U. S. Office of Education. Later he will assume responsibilities of office management, publication, public relations, etc. Mr. Bray has been working in conservation for some years and is now chairman of the Minnesota chapter of Nature Conservancy.

32

Charles P. Bailey, Sec.
729 St. Marks Ave.
Westfield, N. J. 07090
Frances Gale Dulac, Sec.
1447 Dean St.
Schenectady, N.Y. 12309
Walter (Duke) Nelson was honored as a member of the 35-year Club by the American Football Coaches Association at their annual luncheon in Washington on January 14. He was one of four coaches so honored.

34

Dr. Curtiss B. Hickcox, Sec.
30 Rosendale Rd.
West Hartford, Conn. 06107
Marion Day Ellison, Sec.
Dunham Ave.
Canton, Conn. 06019
James Fish has been made a partner in



James Fish '34

Lybrand, Ross Brothers and Montgomery, certified public accountants, with which he has been associated in New York since 1936. Mr. Fish is editor of "Montgomery's Federal Taxes" and is currently serving on the the committee on Federal Income Taxation of the New York State Institute of CPA's. *Dr. Dorothy Gifford Madden,* on leave of absence until September from the University of Maryland, is at Dartington College of Arts in Totnes, Devon, England.

35

William A. Hunter, Sec.
730 Lawrence Rd.
Bound Brook, N. J. 08805
Dorothy Williams Powell, Sec.
24 Forest Hill Dr.
Nashua, N. H. 03060
Elizabeth Halpin has retired as director, vice president, and corporate secretary of Kennedy Sinclaire, Inc., and is living now at 1406 Normandy Park Dr., Apt. 5, Clearwater, Fla. 33516. *James Brock* was promoted to senior vice president and general counsel of the National Life Insurance Company of Montpelier in January.

36

Edwin A. Howard, Sec.
Ruth McNulty Howard, Sec.
116 Adin St.
Hopedale, Mass. 01747
Richard Hubbard, former vice president of The National Bank of Middlebury, was elected president at the annual meeting of the bank in January to succeed Mr. Phelps Swett, who has resigned.

37

Randall W. Hoffmann, Sec.
2023 Hendricks Ave.
Bellmore, N.Y. 11710
Isabel Ingham Baumgartner, Sec.
1913 E. Sevier Ave.
Kingsport, Tenn. 37664
The *Rev. Clifford Laws* is minister-manager of Rockcraft Lodge, retreat and conference center of the Maine Conference, United Church of Christ, in East Sebago, Me. His address is Rockcraft Lodge, E. Sebago 04029.

38

Dr. Robert J. M. Matteson, Sec.
325 South St.
Bennington, Vt. 05201
Jane Abbott Barry, Sec.
29 Union St.
Keene, N. H. 03431
Roland Johnson is superintendent of schools in New Fairfield, Conn.; his address: Box 226, Meeting House Hill Rd., New Fairfield 06810. *John Robinson* is district manager of sales with Charles Pfizer and Company in Portland, Ore. He is living at 15580 N.W. Perimeter Pl., Beaverton, Ore. 97005.

39

Thor Gustafson, Sec.
Carol Miner Gustafson, Sec.
Stony Hill Rd.
Brookside, N. J. 07926
Paul Tolman has been named public works administrator for New Hampshire's Department of Public Works and Highways. Mr. Tolman served for many years as a staff engineer for Textron, Inc. in Nashua, N. H. After gaining wide experience as a mechanical engineer in private industry, he founded and operated for many years his own engineering firm in Wilton, N. H., known as the Souhegan Engineering Service. Since 1964 he has been a member of the engineering staff of the Department's public works division.

CLASS NOTES

12

Hugh O. Thayer, Sec.
625 No. Chester Rd.
Swarthmore, Pa. 19081
Margaret Croft, Sec.
7 Mountain Park Ave.
Waterbury, Conn. 06708
Michael Lahiff is confined to a nursing home in Hyannis, Mass.; his address: Rest Haven, 80 School St., Hyannis 02601.

16

Russell E. Hemphill, Sec.
140 W. Broad St.
Westerly, R.I. 02891
Harriet Myers Fish, Sec.
R.D. 2
Orleans, Vt. 05860
Frederick Fish has retired as a manufacturer's representative. The permanent address for him and his wife, *Harriet Myers,* is RD 2, Orleans, Vt. 05860.

19

Paul E. Pitkin, Sec.
108 Warn St.
Bennington, Vt. 05201
Ethel F. Putnam, Sec.
74 Chase Ave.
Webster, Mass. 01570
The new men's resident hall at Keene State College to be formally dedicated this spring will be named the Dwight Carle Hall in honor of *Dwight Carle* who served the college for thirty-five years both as a top administrative officer and professor of science. The dedication exercises will be held on May 17 during Alumni Weekend.

20

Frederick H. Carpenter, Sec.
5301 No. Delaware St.
Indianapolis, Ind. 46220
Elsa Holmstrom Kroeck, Sec.
4004 Worcester Rd.
Sarasota, Fla. 33581
Clesson Parker, former director of the New Britain Federal Savings and Loan Association, was honored with other retired directors and officers at a dinner at the Shuttle Meadow Country Club in January. Mr. Parker was a director of the Association for twenty-six years and vice president since 1962.

22

Leighton T. Wade, Sec.
7726 E. Medlock Dr.
Scottsdale, Ariz. 85251
Julia Sullivan, Sec.
737 Cooke St.
Waterbury, Conn. 06710
Louis Donnelly is vice president of the Richard W. Clarke Corp. of 535 Fifth Ave., New York 10017. *Marion Willey Aylward* (Mrs. Milton) is owner of the Zanleoni Nursing Home in Barre, Vt.

23

Cyril E. Shelvey, Sec.
"Seven Chimneys"
Farm St.
Dover, Mass, 02030
Barbara Browning Hunter, Sec.
180 Eton Rd.
Longmeadow, Mass. 01106
Livingston de Lancey retired as principal and teacher at Metairie Park Country Day School last June and is living now at 880 Mandalay Ave., Clearwater Beach, Fla. 33515. *Priscilla Chase* has retired and her address now PO Box 43, Pleasant Hill, Tenn. 38578. *Dr. Alfred Roscoe* retired last July and is living now in Mexico. He may be reached through his daughter's address at 607 No. Fourth, Patterson, Calif. 95363. *Lhoyd Hayward,* an employee of the Vermont Highway Department for over forty-five years, retired in February. At the time of his retirement he was office engineer.

24

Harvey W. Coates, Sec.
Apt. 14-L, Springvale Rd.
Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. 13073
Geraldine Wimmett Burns, Sec.
Box 478
Middlebury, Vt. 05753
Marjorie Currier has retired as guidance counselor of the North Quincy (Mass.) High School and is living in Danville, Vt. 05828. *Payson Webber,* an architect in Rutland, Vt., has been appointed by Rep. Robert Stafford to the General Services Administration's State Public Advisory Panel on Architectural Services, Region I. Mr. Webber will serve for two years on the six-man panel which is to recommend for each proposed federal building within the region, several architects who are most qualified.

25

Ralph L. DeGroff, Sec.
208 Taplow Rd.
Baltimore, Md. 21212
Ruth A. Dodge, Sec.
6 Kenworth Ave.
Troy. N.Y. 12180
Dr. Arthur Bulbulian is a consultant for the University of Minnesota Medical School and is doing research and writing on medical educational methods.

26

E. Carleton Moore, Sec.
1694 W. Glendale Ave., Apt. 563
Phoenix, Ariz. 85021
Ruth Mehuron McGill, Sec.
Box 64
Waitsfield, Vt. 05673
John McNeil has retired and is living now at 4340 N.W. 4th Ct., Pompano Beach, Fla. 33063.

28

John B. Walker, Sec.
61 Dent Rd.
Great Kills
Staten Island, N.Y. 10308
Miriam Sweet Coombs, Sec.
13 Highland St.
West Concord, Mass. 01781
Helen Bailey has retired; her address: Box 804, Charlestown, N. H. 03603. *John Walker* retired as education director of The Continental Insurance Companies at the end of 1969. *Albert Totten,* senior vice president of Attleborough Savings, retired in December after forty years with the bank. *Rollins Furbush* has retired and is living at 1196 Brooklawn Dr., Los Angeles, Calif. 90024.

29

Thad R. Jackson, Sec.
9 Park St.
Hopedale, Mass, 01747

52

William H. Kirby, Sec.
372 Cedar Ln.
New Canaan, Conn. 06840
Jean Hosford Fleming, Sec.
388 Cedar Ln.
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

Harold McGee and his wife, *Jeanne Koelsch,* are living now at 54 Perkins Row, Topsfield, Mass. 01983. He is district plant manager with New England Tel. and Tel. in Boston. *William Kirby* has been elected a vice president of Laidlaw and Company of New York City. In this capacity he services clients' accounts. *Charles Lauer* is director of the communications division of the American Medical Association. *Mary Lou Thayer* has joined N. W. Ayer as an account executive for Ayer Direct, handling the agency's direct-response advertising for International Correspondence Schools. Since graduation Miss Thayer has worked for the Curtis Publishing Company in Philadelphia as a copywriter for direct-mail promotions in the subscription division. *John Emerson* is an architect and vice president with Brattle Street Associates; his address: Box 468, Boston 02119.

53

Roger B. May, Sec.
37 Collinwood Rd.
Maplewood, N. J. 07040
Elizabeth Darling Sherburne, Sec.
227 Leonard Ave.
Nashville, Tenn. 37205

Millard Davis is information specialist with the Soil Conservation Service in Wisconsin; his address: 5310 Brody Dr., Madison, 53705. *Gardner Wood* has been appointed director of field claims at Connecticut General Life Insurance Company. *Charles Rockwell,* formerly project engineer in electronics, has been promoted to engineering manager of controls at Fenwal, Inc. *Donald Peach,* town manager of Glastonbury, Conn., has received an honorary certificate of service from the International City Management Association of New York City. The award is given "in recognition of his ten years of service to city management and in honor of his contribution to the proficiency of his colleagues and his achievements in advancing municipal administration." *Howard Jaekle* is executive vice

Gardner Wood '53

president of the Olean Savings and Loan Association and is living on Windfall Rd., RD 1, Olean, N.Y. 14760. *Patricia Pattyson Eckley* (Mrs. Gordon) is a first-grade teacher in the Vandalia (O.) City Schools. She is living at 1130 Furnas Rd., Vandalia 45377.

54

Charles B. Fay, Sec.
Ann Heath Fay, Sec.
341 E. Knowlton Rd.
Media, Pa. 19063

John Mullins has been appointed New England news editor for the Associated Press in Boston. He has been acting editor since August. *William Taitt* is manager of the marketing department, casualty division, of Aetna Life and Casualty in Kansas City, Mo.; his address: 4043 Crysler, So., Independence 64055. *Marjorie Wallace Quick* (Mrs.) is an elementary school teacher. Her address is 32 W. Burdick, Oxford, Mich. 48051. *John Carney* has been elected to the board of directors of Lawrence R. McCoy and Co. *Gerald Briggs* was named sales manager with Univac Division of Sperry Rand Corp., in Belgium, last September. He is living at 424 Ave. Louise, Brussells 1050.

55

Robert M. Gallagher, Sec.
Joanne Kittell Gallagher, Sec.
R.D. 1, Box 77
Melrose, N.Y. 12121

John Weiger has written the introduction to *The Youthful Deeds of the Cid,* by Guillen de Castro y Bellvis, translated by Robert La Du, Luis Soto-Reiz, and Giles Daeger. In his introduction Mr. Weiger brings new light to the "honor problem," which forms the basis of the action in this drama, as it did in many plays of that era. It is this code of honor, with its many ramifications and its conflicts with other facets of human experience, including love, that Castro so effectively dramatizes in this book.

56

Phillips G. Terhune, Jr., Sec.
8 Echo Dr.
Darien, Conn. 06820
Elizabeth Curit Gosselin, Sec.
256 Country Club Rd.
Cheshire, Conn. 06410

Marcia Hanson Stigum (Mrs. Bernt) will be assistant professor of economics at Loyola University, in September; her address: 1731 de l'Ogien Dr., Glenview, Ill. 60025. *Thomas Shiverick* is a sales representative with Universal Atlas Cement, a Division of U. S. Steel, in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. He and his wife, *Irene Moseley '54,* are living at 5360 S. W. 59th Ave., Miami 33155. The Shivericks have a fourth child and third daughter, born on September 25. *Thomas Hart* is district sales manager in the metropolitan New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware and Virginia areas, for Sylvania Electric Products, Inc.; his address: 63 Lurline Dr., Basking Ridge, N. J. 07946. *Cyrus Anfindsen* is a partner in the investment firm of Cyrus J. Lawrence and Sons, members of the New York Stock Exchange, of New York City. *John Harrington* is director of the ski school at Ski Sundown, New Hartford, Conn. *David Sandstrom* is vice president for community and area development with the Security Bank and Trust Company of Lawton, Okla. His address is 5720 N.W. Ash Ave., Lawton 73501. *Major Richard Powell* is a student at the Army Command and General Staff College at Ft. Leavenworth, Kan. His address is 1425 Cherokee St., Leavenworth 66048. *Pendennis Reed* is the owner of Whitehill Taxkeeping and Business Services in Rutland, Vt. The address for him and his wife, *Patricia Miller '57,* is RFD 3, Goshen, Vt. 05733. *William Hartnett* is manager of command and control systems with Philco-Ford Corporation in

41

William J. Bursaw, Jr., Sec.
26 Monument St.
Wenham, Mass. 01984
Ellen Currie Hill, Sec.
East Montpelier, Vt. 05651

Gordon Hawes is an account executive with Larcom Randall Advertising, Inc. in Boston, Mass., and is living at 76 Meriam St., Lexington 02173. *Frederick Butler* was appointed vice president of operations for Bristol-Myers Company on January 1. *LeRoy Hovey* has been appointed chief applications engineer with Inet Power, Division of Teledyne Company. He has also been selected as moderator chairman of the Educational Council of Torrance, Calif., for 1969-70.

44

Theodore S. Kolzak, Sec.
26 Treeborough Dr.
West Hartford, Conn. 06117
M. Jane Landes, Sec.
1 Rockland Ave.
Nanuet, N.Y. 10954

Lanice Dana Aldridge (Mrs. John) is a Ph.D. candidate at the University of Massachusetts; her address: Leverett, Mass. 01054. *Altha Hall Jackson* (Mrs.) has been appointed to the staff of the Morrill Memorial Library as head of cataloging and classifying. She began her duties in January.

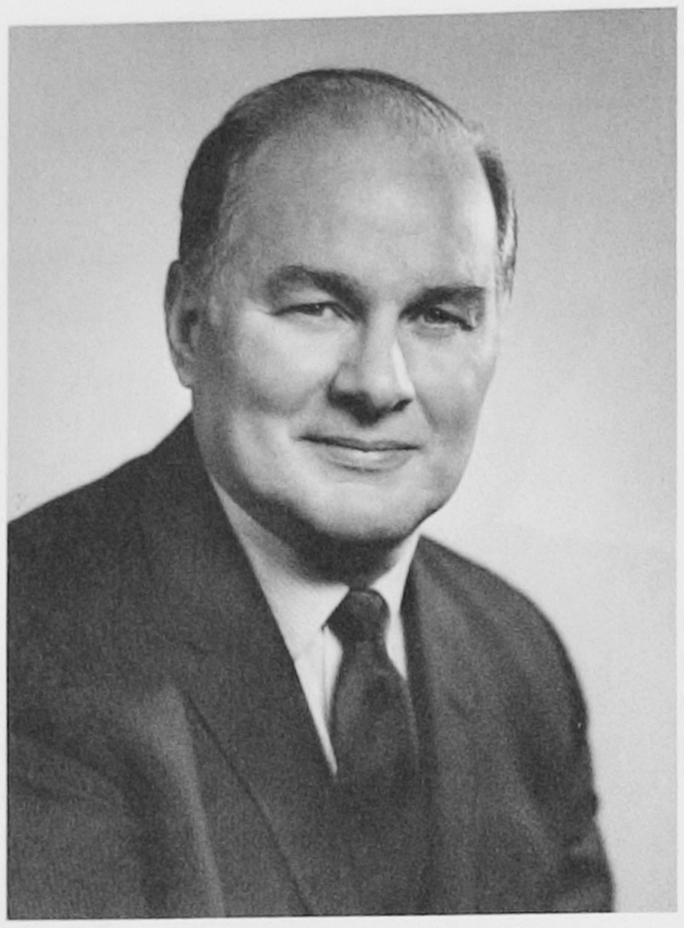
45

Ray Walch, Sec.
74 Bette Dr.
Manchester, Conn. 06040
Marilyn Knust Calder, Sec.
660 Forest Ln.
Franklin, Pa. 16323

Robert Kasper is vice president of Rose Marie Reid, swimwear manufacturer. The Alumni Office has been notified that *John Holliday*, whose address was unknown in the Directory of Reunioning Classes, is living at 9990 48th Pl., No., St. Petersburg, Fla. 33708.

47

Ray Sacher, Sec.
25 Lyme Pl.
Roosevelt, N.Y. 11575



Frederick Butler '41

Alice Neef Perine, Sec.
22 South St.
Middlebury, Vt. 05753

Marvin Raphael is director of research and security analyst in the Pacific northwest for Black and Company, Inc., American Bank Bldg., Portland, Ore. 97205. *Arthur Pepin* has been named to the board of directors of the Florida West Coast Bowl Association. *Donald Gilmore* is deputy assistant director with the U. S. Information Agency in Washington. He is living at 10808 Bryant Pl., Oakton, Va. 22124.

48

Benjamin F. Bradley, Jr., Sec.
Julia Friend Bradley, Sec.
91 Crest Rd.
Ridgewood, N. J. 07450

Bert Haas is vice president of research with Paine, Webber, Jackson and Curtis of New York City; his address: 70-25 Yellowstone Blvd., Forest Hills, N. Y. 11375. *Dr. David E. Smith*, director of the American Studies Graduate Program at the University of Indiana, will join the Hampshire College faculty in Amherst, Mass., in July as professor of English and American studies. He will also serve as Hampshire's first house master. *Lawrence Willard*, associate director of public relations at New Haven College, is teaching an evening course, "Writing Magazine Articles," at the college. *Cynthia Strout Knuth* is assistant to the consultant for rehabilitation of housing with the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency in Boston and is living at 1950 Commonwealth Ave., Brighton 02135.

49

Duncan K. Law, Sec.
Constance Kelly Law, Sec.
Box 353
West Newbury, Mass. 01985

Charles Puksta, manager of training with Jones and Lamson Machine Shop in Springfield, Vt., has recently been elected mayor of Claremont, N. H., for a two-year term (1970-72). He has served on the Council of the city since 1957, during which time he was mayor in 1963, finishing out the term of a mayor who had resigned. He was then elected mayor for 1964-66 and was assistant mayor for 1966-68. He and his family, which includes seven children, live at 6 Elm St. in Claremont. *Dr. Keith Muntz* has resigned from the Navy and entered private practice in internal medicine in Radford, Va. His address is 1 Radford Village, Radford 24141.

50

Robert J. Wilson, Sec.
Laurel Crest Rd.
Madison, Conn. 06443
Frances Bostelman Elwell, Sec.
11 Tyler St.
Brattleboro, Vt. 05301

George Ellison has been named by Governor Davis of Vermont to serve as district judge of Windsor County, *John O'Connor* has been appointed director of sales and marketing of the Brand Rex Division, American Enka Corporation. *William Pihlcrantz* is regional supervisor with Haney Associates, Inc., fund raising counselors, of West Concord, Mass. *Daniel Baker* is state director with the Bureau of Land Management, U. S. Department of the Interior, in Cheyenne, Wyoming; his address: Box 1828, Cheyenne 82001. *Bard Lindeman*'s book, *The Twins That Found Each Other* was published by William Morrow and Company of New York City in October.

Miner) report that all is well in the North Country. Letters with news of classmates are always welcome.

59

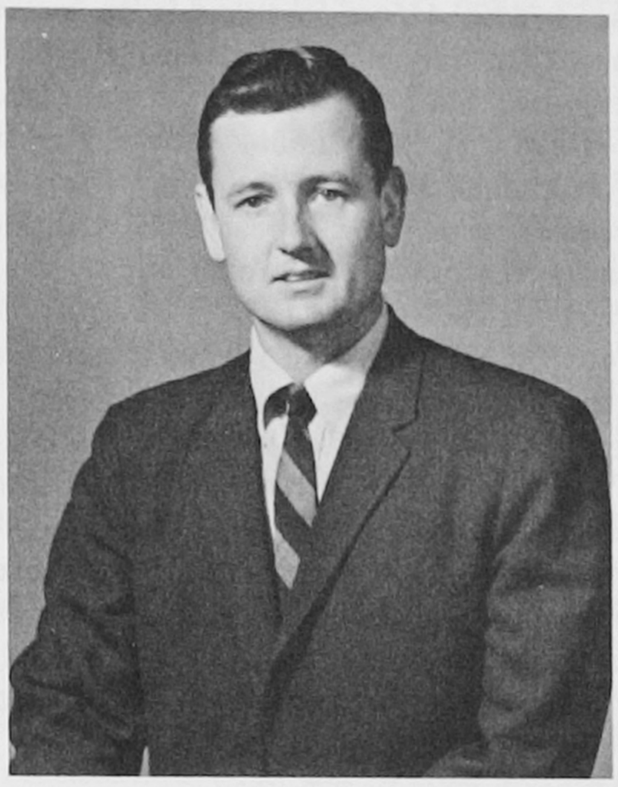
Edward D. Fowler, Sec.
P. O. Box 613
Mack Hill Rd.
Amherst, N. H. 03031
Aliceanne Britain Griffin, Sec.
4 Sunset Ln.
South Hamilton, Mass. 01982

Nancy Stewart Philpott (Mrs. Frank) is a programmer with IBM in Poughkeepsie. Her address is 363 South Rd., Apt. H-10, Poughkeepsie 12601. *Frederick Twichell* is a teacher, head of the mathematics department, head of the computer center, and athletic director at the Thacher School in Ojai, Calif. 93023. *Dr. Renwick Curry* is an assistant professor at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; his address: 53 Tower Rd., Hingham, Mass. 02043. *Richard Polzello* is western distribution manager with Clairol, Inc. He is living at 10850 Crebs Ave., Northridge, Calif, 91324. *Major Henry Erbe* is an instructor at the United States Military Academy; his address: 551-B Connor Rd., West Point, N.Y. 10996. *Major Bruce Phinney* is attending Command's General Staff College at Ft. Leavenworth; his address: 630-D 13th Street Terr., Leavenworth, Kan. 66048. *David Dusing* is director of sales for W. Ray Crabb, Inc., of Colorado; his address: 2635 Van Gordon Dr., Lakewood, Colo. 80215. *Steven Smith* is a lecturer in linguistics at the University of California at Riverside; his address: 1814 Fairmount, Riverside 92501. *David Collin*, formerly assistant vice president in the institutional sales and block trading department of A. G. Becker and Company, has been admitted as a general partner of Bacon, Stevenson and Reeves, members of the New York Stock Exchange and the American Stock Exchange.

60

Breck S. Lardner, Sec.
Susan Hibbert Lardner, Sec.
Calvin Rd.
Weston, Conn. 06880

Anne McKenzie Jourlait (Mrs. Daniel) returned in December from a year in Paris where her husband directed the University of Toronto's Junior Year Abroad program. *Lee Farnham* has been



David Collin '59

named deputy director of United States Travel Service operations in Central America, northern South America, and the Caribbean. He will be assigned to the Travel Service office in Mexico City. Farnham has almost seven years' experience in airline passenger and cargo sales. He served thirty-two months as district traffic sales manager for Pan American in Cali, Colombia. Prior to that he spent four years as a sales representative for Pan American in Utah and Colorado. *Peter Schiller*, formerly director of financial management development, has been appointed director of corporate auditing for the Allied Chemical Corporation. In his new capacity Mr. Schiller will have responsibility for both the internal-audit and operations-audit functions of the company.

61

John L. Williams, Sec.
26 Bentley Ave.
Poultney, Vt. 05764
Janet S. Reed, Sec.
805-A Apt. No. 7
West Aaron Dr.
State College, Pa. 16801

Ann Hirsch Allen (Mrs. Robert) is a graduate student of social work at Bryn Mawr College. She has a 2½-year-old daughter, Brit Allen. She and her family live at 522 Parson St., Easton, Pa. 18042. *Paul Frinsko* is an attorney with Bernstein, Shur, Sawyer and Nelson in Portland Me. He and his wife, *Linda Ryman*, are living on Nonesuch Farm, Box 276, Scarborough, Me. 04074. *Michael Harlow* is chairman of the English department at International College in Zambia; his address: P. B. 6XB, Kabwe, Zambia. *Dr. Sharon Hostler Dimock* (Mrs. Alan) is a pediatrician and medical director of the Comprehensive Care for Children and Youth Project in the Department of Pediatrics at the University of Virginia Medical School. She and her family, which now includes two children, Kathleen Ann, born Sept. 8, 1968, and Dylan Alan, born Nov. 9, 1969, are living at Ivy Gardens F-32, Old Ivy Rd., Charlottesville, Va. 22901. *David Tucker* has qualified as a registered representative of John Hancock Distributors, Inc., broker-dealer for John Hancock mutual funds. He is corporate secretary of John Hancock Advisers, Inc., the company responsible for management of John Hancock mutual funds. *Rabbi Gerald Zelermyer* has been named the new spiritual leader of Temple B'nai Moshe in Brighton, Mass. He succeeds the late Dr. Joseph Shubow who had led B'nai Moshe from its founding in 1934. Last summer a series of Rabbi Zelermyer's articles appeared in *The Jewish Advocate* under the title "Boston Rabbi's Diary"; they called attention to the impact of urban problems upon Jews. *Dr. William Maxwell* has completed his tour of Army duty and is a resident in surgery at the University Hospital in Boston; he and his wife, *Sally Howard '62*, are living at 9 Old Farm Rd., Wayland 01778. *Virginia Dakin Scott* (Mrs. Robert) has been appointed director of development for the New Hampshire Chapter, National Arthritis Foundation. *Major Clay Smith* is a staff officer with the Army Research Office in Arlington, Va., and is living at 4121 Four Mile Run Dr., Arlington 22204. *Robert Coe* has been named head of the language department at The Pingry School and will assume his duties in September.

62

Michael L. Black, Sec.
590 W. 172nd St., Apt. 6-H
New York, N.Y. 10032
Phyllis Cole Sears, Sec.
35 Waltermire St.
Belmont, Calif. 94002

Jane Volland Schoultz (Mrs. Lars) is a research associate at Carolina Population Center; her address: Box 520-A, Route 4, Chapel Hill, N. C. 27514. *Langdon Quimby* is a graduate student in philosophy at the University of Vermont; his

Palo Alto. He is living at 11 Perego Terr., San Francisco 94131.

57

Harry M. Oram, Sec.
134 Jolind Rd.
Paoli, Pa. 19301
Carol Van Duyn Terhune, Sec.
8 Echo Dr.
Darien, Conn. 06820

Harry Oram is management supervisor with The Lefton Company of Philadelphia. *Richard Wiemer* has been promoted to vice president and trust officer of the City Trust Company of Bridgeport, Conn. *Robert Anderson* received his Ph.D. in Romance Languages and Literature from Case Western Reserve University last June and is now associate professor of Romance languages at Eastern Michigan University. His address is 1420 Golden Ave., Ann Arbor. *Robert Dorn* is chief design engineer for Camaro and Nova with the Chevrolet Motor Division of General Motors Corporation. He is living at 2783 Charter Blvd., Apt. 207, Troy, Mich. 48084.

58

John C. Lewis, Jr., Sec.
Susan Lockwood Lewis, Sec.
29 South St.
Middlebury, Vt. 05753

As we go to press, an apology is in order to some of the class. Invitations to Winter Alumni Weekend were mailed out 10 days before that weekend, but for some reason didn't reach many of you until after-the-fact. The cards which came back were many and we hope more will come in. We've heard from people the world over and seen many of you as you return to Middlebury. The Alumni hockey game brought back only two stalwarts, *Gerry Lenz* and *Jim Witham*, but the ice looked like the old days with Phil Latreille ('61), Milke Karin ('60), Ron O'Keefe ('56), Bill Ryan ('59), Hugh Marlow ('57)—all huffing and puffing. Most spectators missed the display of talent shown before the game by the Karin, Lenz, and O'Keefe sons. Incidentally the Varsity hockey team beat St. Lawrence for the first time since 1960 and is closing in on a post-season bid for Division II playoff with a 14-6 record. And the basketball team beat UVM for the first time since the days of Tom Hart ('56), Scott Greer, *Herb Urbach*, Sluggo Coe, and Tom Burr.

A long letter from *Gerry Godsoe* brought us up to date on his life: following four years in the Air Force, Gerry moved to "Baghdad-on-the-Bay" where he went to work with an insurance company. Moving in 1967 with a new bride (Sue) to Dallas, Gerry soon decided on graduate school and thus is now in Danbury, Connecticut working on his M.A. and getting ready to take on all those teenagers in public education. He reports that Fran Fitzgerald, living in Middlebury, Connecticut, is head of the Social Studies Department in the Wolcott public schools. *Adrienne Arps Barnard* is also in the education field as she continues her long-delayed work on her B.A. in Elementary Education. She can be reached at 3721 Chandler Drive, #101, Minneapolis 55421. *Bob and Sandy Batal* continue to live in Fairfax, Virginia where he is a builder with a 120-house community under construction. They recently went to Jamaica with *Milt and Carolyn Peterson*. Carolyn decorates the models of the townhouses Milt is building in Fairfax. *Kit Cain* reports from Snowmass that developing and selling real estate keeps him hopping. During the off-season, Kit makes industrial and documentary movies. Skiing has given *Dottie Bigelow Neuberger* the added responsibility of taking care of Carl (8½) who met his Waterloo at the Bowl. Even with a lame son, the family (all 6) still finds time for skiing. After a ski trip to Aspen, *Anne Curtis Odom* and her army husband spent time in New York City while Bill defended his Ph.D. dissertation. In June, she returns to Cornwall, New York while Bill heads to Vietnam. Other KKG's in the news include *Ginny Davis Irwin*, who has just finished her second season as assistant stage manager of the San Francisco Opera Company and has moved from New York City to LaJolla, California. The lawyer team of *Rita Chandellier Glavin* and her husband Jim have offices in the greater Albany area. They live at 66 Saratoga Avenue in Waterford, New York.

North Shore Community College in Beverly, Massachusetts has a new chairman of the Division of Natural Sciences in *Frank Day*. He was formerly Chairman of the Chemistry Department there for four years. Frank reports he is still able to get away for a month every summer for a little backpacking. Also in the academic field is *Bob Fatherly* who is the Principal of the Lower School at Friends Academy on Long Island. His address: 139 Burr Avenue, Northport, New York 11768. Ph.D. in philosophy, father of Jesse (August '69) and nordic ski coach at Weber State College in Ogden, Utah describes *Jock Glidden* who still out-jumps and out-runs the team. It won't be long before Jesse, wife Roberta and Jock will be off touring on cross-country skis. *Virginia Havighurst Middletown*, now in Ridgewood, New Jersey, is finishing course work for her M.A. in French at Fairleigh Dickinson. If all goes well, she should finish this December. *Alice Kenney* continues to write about English and American literature while teaching at Cedar Crest College in Allentown, Pennsylvania. Her writings are working toward an "approach to history that will include both imaginative expression and fact and be suitable and relevant for teaching as well as research." From sunny Ft. Lauderdale comes word that *Jo Legler Newcomb* is designing kitchens and bathrooms. When not redoing an old Spanish house, the Newcombs relax on their sport fishing boat. Sounds like the kind of place one should visit. An invitation has been extended from 510 San Marco Drive in Ft. Lauderdale. *Carol Marsteller Robinson* spent two weeks in Leningrad, Moscow, and Kiev while her husband, Charles, gave a paper on glass structure at the "Fifth All-Union Congress on the Glassy State" in Leningrad. Hans Christian Andersen's Copenhagen and Switzerland rounded out quite a trip. "Housewife routine" now centers around Old Farm Road in Sturbridge, Massachusetts. Danbury, Connecticut Jaycee's Young Man of the Year (1969) is *Dick Nahley* who is corporation counsel for the City of Danbury. He is now competing for state honors. He and his wife, *Mary Daniels Nahley*, live at 20 Lindencrest Drive in Danbury. Back from his second tour in Vietnam, *Major Charlie Robinson* writes that he was company commander of the 121st Assault Helicopter Company and "was encouraged by the improvement in the ARVN soldier's ability to fight since my last tour in 1967." He's now at Benning teaching at the infantry school: 466 Wickham Drive, Columbus, Georgia. Our last bit of news for this issue comes from *Herb Urbach* who stopped in for a ski weekend with his wife Donna. Having left IRS in Washington, Herb commutes to Boston from Wellesley. He is an attorney with Goodwin, Proctor and Hoar. His address: 70 Fuller Brook Road, Wellesley. The '58ers living in Middlebury (*Dottie Neuberger, Betsey Heath Gleason, Sue* and *John Lewis* and *Rich*

He was a member of Sigma Epsilon. He is survived by his parents, Alec C. and Catherine L. Marchbank, two brothers, and an uncle, Adrian C. Leiby, a trustee of the College. In January 1970 Andy's parents established with a gift of $10,000 the Andrew C. Marchbank '65 Memorial in the Alumni Endowment Fund.

Deacon *Stanley Kemmerer* was ordained to the priesthood in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Durant, Ia., on December 27. *Milton Griggs* is a stock broker with Rudd, Bain and McDonald in Australia; his address: 42 Kellett Grove No. Kew, Melbourne 3101. *Jonathan Yerow* is a management consultant-analyst with Syn-Dronamics, Inc.; his address: 3 Westland St., Worcester, Mass. 01602. *Charles Weed*, his wife, *Susan Edwards*, and their three children have lived in British Honduras until this month while he was doing research on the political situation for his dissertation in international studies. Following completion of his research they will go on a long tour of Central America before returning to Denver where Susan hopes to teach in elementary school next year. *Renee Bowdy Maas* (Mrs. Lawrence) is a buyer in the Research Medical Department at the University of California Medical Center. *Lt. John Zawistoski* is on active duty in the Army; his address: USASA Security Co., Augsburg, Germany, APO New York 09178. *William Rudy* is a student at the University of Maine and is living at 157 Woodville Rd., Falmouth, Me. 04105. *Lawrence Leahy* is a registered-representative trainee with Hayden, Stone, Inc.

66

Virginia Backus Willcox, Sec.
23 Boulevard Suchet
Paris 16e, France

Gail Akley Bowen (Mrs. Hubert) is an elementary teacher in Wilton, Conn., and is living on Harvey Rd., Ridgefield 06877. *Elizabeth Brennen Danley* (Mrs. William) is a graduate student in librarianship and a student assistant at Emory University; her address: 1175 Saratoga Rd., Roswell, Ga. 30075. *Dennis Harrington* is a sales representative with the Dennison Manufacturing Company in Southfield, Mich.; his address: 19746 Jamestown Circle, Northville 48167. *Glen Govertsen* received an M.A. degree in physics from Montana State University in August, 1969. He is employed now as a field engineer with Schlumberger Wells Services, an oil firm. His address is 325 No. Wallace, Bozeman, Mont. 59715. *Robert North* is director of the Bridgehampton (N.Y.) Child Care and Recreational Center. *George Theriault* is the director of the Ski School at Jiminy Peak Ski Area in Hancock, Mass. In the spring and fall he is on the staff of Darrow School in New Lebanon, N.Y. *Peter Treska* is in the account executive program of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Smith in New York City. *John Ragsdale* is a law clerk to Judge O. L. Phillips, 10th Circuit Court of Appeals in Denver; the address for him and his wife, *Jill Bullington '69*, is 2121 Canyon Blvd., Apt. 108, Boulder 80302. *Kenneth MacAuley* is an account representative with the Xerox Corporation of Boston; his address: Winding Hollow Rd., Amherst, N. H. 03161. *Richard Webbe* is a registered representative with Glore Forgan, William R. Staats, Inc. of 26 State St., Boston. *Charles Minnich* is a manager in sales analysis with Compugraph of Wilmington, Mass. His address is RFD 1, Plaistow, N. H. 03865. *Carolyn Holmes Fried* (Mrs. Michael) is teaching scientific Russian at the Atomic Energy Commission in New York. Her husband is a pilot for Eastern Airlines. They are living at 1 Washington Square Village in New York. *William Wells* has joined SMART, Inc. as field manager. SMART is a data processing company which offers inventory and sales reports to ski and sporting goods stores. *Andrew Pollock* is construction superintendent with the Diesel Construction Company in New York City and is living at 24 Bow Air Ave., New Rochelle 10804.

67

Michael Silverman is a teacher and part-time lecturer in the evening division at Queensborough Community College; he is living at Horizon Towers South, Apt. 2301, Ft. Lee, N. J. 07024. *Robin Flint Ballenger* (Mrs. Robert) received a Master's degree in Urban Studies from Occidental College in Los Angeles last August. She is living now at 1623 Thelin Ct., Evanston, Ill., and is a junior editor with Rand McNally's social studies textbook division. *Dale Smith* is a student in the MBA Program at the University of Rochester. *Jessica Chase* is a library serials assistant at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; she is living at 112 Myrtle St., Apt. 8, Boston 02114. *Lt. William Macy* is on active duty in the Army; his address: HAC, 3rd Bn., 35th Armor, APO New York 09139. *Lt. Thomas Patterson* is on active duty with the Army in Korea; his address: HHC Support Command, 2nd Inf. Div., APO San Francisco 96224. *Lt. David Beebe* is a MACV advisor in Vietnam until July. *William Baldwin*, a third-year student in the University of Rochester Medical School, delivered a paper at the meeting of the American Society of Zoologists in Boston in December, entitled "Liver-Induced Immuno-Suppression of Transplantation Immunity in the Newt." This is a continuation of an honors project done at Middlebury. *John Dickison* is a computer programmer with the New England Telephone Company in Boston; his address: 99 Elmwood Park, Apt. 17, Quincy 02169. *Arthur Bryan* is a student and graduate assistant at the Graduate Library School, SUNYA, 1400 Washington Ave., Albany, N. Y. 12203. *Janet Mara Stone* (Mrs. Barry) is teaching French at South Burlington (Vt.) High School and living at 123 Caroline St., Burlington 05401. *Lianelle Powers* has been elected a branch officer of the First National Bank of Boston. *Margo Childs* is an educational consultant with Comshield, Inc. of Boston and is living at 141 Thorndike St., Brookline 02146. *Patricia Hickcox* has been appointed research associate in the regional medical program at the University of Vermont Medical College. She received a Master's degree in urban planning from the University of Michigan last June. *Susan Blume Zuck* (Mrs. Frederick) is field director for the Girl Scouts of Rochester and Genesee Valley (N.Y.), Inc.; her address; Box 26, Mendon, N.Y. 14506. *Sally Brown Chandler* (Mrs. Stephen) is in the Fiji Education Program with the Peace Corps. *William Morse* is supervisor of the corporate credit analysis division of the Connecticut Bank and Trust Company; his address: 23 Rillbank Terr., West Hartford 06107. *Donald Swartz* is head coach of the San Rafael Swim Club; his address: 1 Dusel Ct., Novato, Calif. 94947. *Lt. Peter Kirkpatrick* is on active duty in the Army; his address: Co. C, 11th Engr. Bn., APO San Francisco 96358. *Jessica Hord* is teaching English to immigrants in a Canadian federal program; her address: 3710 de Bullion, Montreal 130, Que., Canada. *Spencer Bredehorn* is a secretary at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston, and is living at 315

address: RFD 1, Bristol, Vt. 05443. *Donald Cornelius* is a game biologist with the Alaska Department of Fish and Game; his address: 1537 W. 14th Ave., Anchorage 99501. *Dr. Lewis Parker* returned in October from Vietnam where he was awarded the Bronze Star. He is a physician at Irwin Army Hospital Dispensary in Ft. Riley, Kan., until September when he will be at the Barnes Hospital in St. Louis. The address for him and his wife, *Judith Cooper '64*, is 1427 Leavenworth, Manhattan, Kan. 66502. *Jon Noel* is management analysis consultant with the Samsonite Corporation in Denver; the address for him and his wife, *Susan Bass '64*, is 377 Albion St., Denver 80220. *Paul Butler*, formerly branch officer of the Spencer Banking Center of the Worcester County National Bank, has been assigned to the Webster Banking Center. *William White* is a legal clerk and trainee in the U. S. Attorney's office in Washington, D. C., and is living at 600-B G St., S. E., Washington 20003. *Richard Ashworth* is sales manager of Lion Precision, Division of Lion Research in Newton, Mass. His address is 60 Edgelawn Ave., North Andover 01845. *Capt. Owen O'Donnell* is a navigator with the Air Force; his address: 346th TAS, CMR 5303, APO San Francisco 96319. *William Ballou* has been named a full partner in the insurance and real estate firm of Finn and Stone, Inc. of Springfield, Vt. *Barbara Bonnaviat* is teaching high-school French in the DOD Schools, Chofu High School, Tokyo, Japan; her address: Box 3978, 6114th AB Sq., APO San Francisco 96525. *Robert Goolsby* is manager of the Goolsby Ranch in Idabel, Okla.; his address: Route 3, Box 51-A, Idabel 74745. *Dr. Gordon Van Nes* is senior medical resident at St. Luke's Hospital, Amsterdam and 114th St., New York, N. Y. 10025. *William Strong* is vice president of the Hyport International Corporation of Los Angeles; his address: 5216 Campo Rd., Woodland Hills 91364.

63

Charles M. Burdick, Sec.
Susan Handy Burdick, Sec.
Box 501
Kent, Conn. 06757

Dr. John Iacovino is a Captain in the Army; his address: 5466 H. Lowe St., Fort Knox, Ky. 40121. *Dr. Thomas Mettee* is a general medical officer in the Navy; his address: USNAD, FPO San Francisco 96612. *Alfred Shepard* is an instructor in Russian at the University of West Virginia; his address: 149 Holland Ave., Westover, W. Va. 26505. *Russell Barnum* is desk clerk at the Middlebury Inn. *John Simpson* is a trust officer with the Merchants National Bank of Bangor. He is living at 355 Maple St., Bangor, Me. 01401. *Roger Howard*, formerly an officer with the Bankers Trust Company of New York, is attending City College of New York Graduate School of Business; his address: 11 W. 69th St., New York 10023. *Debrah Elliott* is a research director with the Community Welfare Planning Association in Houston, and is living at 3600 Montrose Blvd., Houston 77006.

64

Peter K. Wood, Sec.
155 Balliol St., Apt. 1517
Toronto, Ont., Canada
Joan Smith Johnson, Sec.
63 Bellevue Ave.
Rutland, Vt. 05701

Caroline Tuttle Terenzini (Mrs. Patrick) is copy editor with the *Syracuse Post-Standard;* her address: 101 Lincoln Ave., Syracuse, N.Y. 13204. *Dr. Bradford Caswell* is hydrogeologist and senior civil engineer with the Massachusetts Resources Commission, Division of Water Resources in Boston; he and his wife, *Ann Pierce*, are living at 344 Commercial St., Weymouth 02188. *Charles Larsen* is sales service coordinator in export with Celanese Plastics in Newark, N. J.; the address for him and his wife, *Kay Kirkpatrick '67*, is 197-B Overmount Ave., West Paterson 07424. *Capt. John Kelly* is an attorney with the Army in Vietnam; his address: USAV, Office of SJA, APO San Francisco 96375. *Sherman Eddy* is a student at American University; his address: 8518 Old Dominion Dr., McLean, Va. 22101. *John Winkler* is a news writer with CBS Television; his address: 536 Cornelia Ave., West, Chicago 60657. *David Smith* is in the management program of the Indian Head National Bank of Nashua, N. H.

Claire Waterhouse Gargalli (Mrs. John) is assistant treasurer in charge of the International Credit, Investment and Research Division of the International Department of the Fidelity Bank of Philadelphia. She has been with the bank for five years and is the first and only women bank officer in the international department. She is required to know the accounting practices and banking systems of many foreign countries, government regulations involving international credit, and the conditions—economic and political—that affect credit in the countries where Fidelity or its customers do business. *Diane McAfee* is an instructor of English at San Jose City College; her address: 1919 Fruitdale, Apt. E-212, San Jose, Calif. 95128. *Valentine Hart* is a salesman with Grocer Society, Inc. of Hartford, Conn., and is living at 21 Denison St., Hartford 06105. *Robert Jensen* is an international financial analyst with I-T-E Imperial Corporation of Philadelphia. He has been in France for several months on business. His address is 227 Clark Bldg., 1300 Fayette St., Conshohocken, Pa. 19428. *Avery Holloway Turner* (Mrs. Robert) is doing draftsman's work at home for R. L. Polk of Boston; her address: 117 Seekonk St., Norfolk, Mass. 02056. *Robert Baskin* is head of the analytical control laboratory at Chesebrough Pond's plant in Clinton, Conn.; his address: Butter Jones Rd., Chester, Conn. 06412. *Susan Kintner Oliver* (Mrs. William) has been selected by The Experiment in International Living to head a student group in Sweden this summer.

65

Francis W. Love, Sec.
113 Willow St.
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201
Susan Tompkins Nichols, Sec.
377 No. Broadway, Apt. 409
Yonkers, N.Y. 10701

Andrew C. Marchbank died in November 1969. We have learned that while serving as a 1st Lieutenant in a Transport Battalion in Vietnam in 1967, Andy's head was grazed by a cable that had snapped while a vehicle was being extricated. During subsequent treatment of the infected wound, a skin cancer was discovered which after a long illness and several operations ultimately proved fatal.

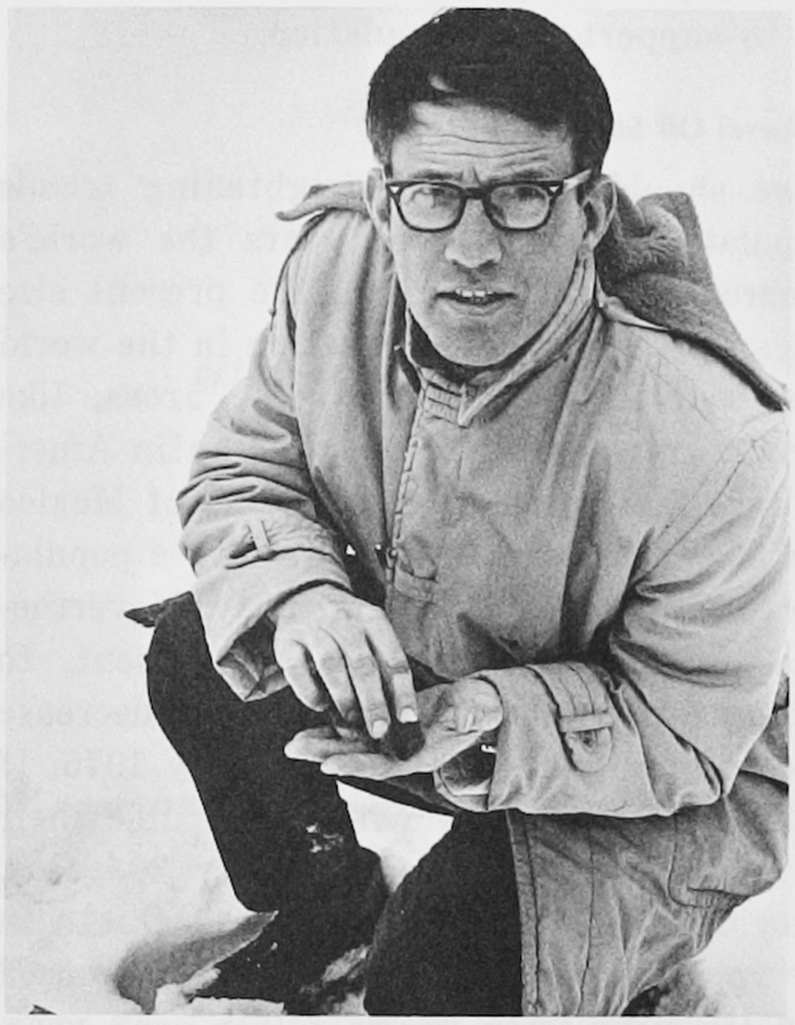
Upon returning from his two-year duty in Vietnam, Andy had joined his father's importing firm in New York City.

Andy majored in economics and was active in intramural sports and in the Mountain Club in all four years; he also managed the hockey team for three years, and as a junior and senior was a member of the Men's Athletic Council.

Only Population Stabilization Can Save our Quality of Life

BY DAVID VAN VLECK, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY

Without it, we cannot control pollution



In this paper, the author argues that the destruction of America's natural environment, already out of control, will be accelerated by further growth of her population, and that because voluntary family planning will not stabilize our population, federal restriction of reproduction may be unavoidable. Unless Earth's population of Homo sapiens *is stabilized in the next 20 years, Mr. Van Vleck warns, those of us now 50 or younger will view* □ *Mass starvation unlike anything in previous history* □ *Chemical poisoning of our land with consequent extinction of hundreds of animal species* □ *Irreversible destruction of much of America's usable water supply* □ *Exhaustion of our seafood resources, our richest source of natural protein* □ *And degradation of the "American way of life" below anything now imagined.*

While a graduate student at Cornell University in 1962, I studied populations of meadow mice in upper New York State. In the process I marked hundreds of individual mice, captured them repeatedly in live traps, and thus followed their activities for the period of a year, their approximate life span. By palpating their abdomens, I could feel the number of embryos within each female. Consequently, my records showed when the population was reproducing swiftly.

One spring I was fortunate to find an extraordinarily dense population. While standing in the field at dawn or dusk, I could hear continual squeaks, squeals, and movements of the mice. During the summer sparrow hawks and weasels gathered in large numbers to prey on the mice. Clearly, it was a healthy population. Then, in August, something went wrong. Reproduction stopped. I trapped fewer mice each night, and by fall the population had decreased drastically. I never discovered the reason. Perhaps it was a lack of water, too many predators, or a local epidemic. Regardless of the cause, the ability of the field to support its population had decreased rapidly; the carrying capacity had dropped mysteriously, and many mice died as a result.

Five years later I observed a similar phenomenon in southern Florida, while studying a population of cotton rats. On many occasions I observed more than 20 rats eating simultaneously alongside the road in the study area. My records again showed a high reproductive rate. Large numbers of rough-legged hawks were seen gliding, diving, and carrying off rats. The carrying capacity of the area was high and the population increased. Then, once more, some environmental factor changed, some factor necessary for the success-

Huntington Ave., Boston 02115. *Lt. John O'Malley* is on active duty in the Army, stationed at Ft. Lewis, Wash.; his address: 10815 Greendale Dr., Tacoma 09498. *Jeffrey Katz* is a substitute teacher in Detroit and is living at 19710 Canterbury Dr., Detroit 48221. *Sp/4 Richard Brush* 034-34-7868, is on active duty in the Army; his address: 4th Admin. (Fin.), 4th Inf. Div., APO San Francisco 96262. *Mari Ward* is an instructor of French at Buena Vista College in Storm Lake, Ia., and is living at 207 Geneseo, Storm Lake 50588. *Eleanor Rhinelander Young (Mrs. Wayne)* is a student at the University of Texas; her address: 803 Norwalk Ln., Austin, 78703. *Ann Philips Cluchey* (Mrs. David) is a graduate student in Russian at the State University of New York at Albany; her address: RD 2, Smith Ave., Selkirk, N.Y. 12158. *Marilyn Simon Margon* (Mrs. Arthur) is teaching French in the Bloom Township High School, Chicago Heights; her address: 134 Birch, Park Forest, Ill. 60466. *John Lyman* is teaching senior English at Otter Valley Union High School, Brandon, Vt. *Lt. Peter Jurmain* is at Ft. Belvoir, Va., until June when he will leave for Vietnam. *Philip Davis*, who has been a teacher of history and government at the Oak Grove School in Vassalboro, Me., since last September, has been named Director of Admissions at the school.

69

John L. McMahon, Jr., Sec.
Old Sleepy Hollow Rd.
Pleasantville, N.Y. 10570
Mary E. MacArthur, Sec.
R.D. 2
Middlebury, Vt. 05753

Jean Baldwin is a student at American University Law School and is living at 2032 Belmont Rd., N.W., Apt. 602, Washington, D. C. 20009. *Robert Cohen* is a student at Columbia University School of Business; his address: 382 Central Park West, Apt. 16-R, New York, N.Y. 10025. *Richmond Woodward* is a seaman in the U. S. Coast Guard; his address: 287 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass. 02401. *Juliane Wallace* is a systems engineer trainee with IBM in California and is living at 2426 Hilgard, Berkeley 94709. *Kenneth Nunn* is working in the accounting department of the General Motors Corporation in Framingham, Mass. *Wilson Harriman* is assistant ski coach and candidate for a Master's degree in education at St. Lawrence University. His address is 10 Buck St., Canton, N. Y. 13617. *Elizabeth Paullin Horvath* (Mrs. Craig) is working in corporate date processing with the Burroughs Corporation at their Detroit headquarters. *Arthur Ross* has been named headmaster of Peacham (Vt.) Academy. *Harriet Arnone Connolly* (Mrs. Dennis) is a graduate student in social psychology at the City University of New York.

Gilbert Kujovich is on active duty in the Army; the address for him and his wife, *Mary Ann Yeager '67*, is 34 Locust Ave., Gettysburg, Pa. 17325. *Cathy Gilham Terney* (Mrs. Leroy) is a student at Eastern Oregon College and is student-teaching at Pendleton (Ore.) High School. *Patricia Horton* is an administrative assistant to the city manager of South Tucson, Ariz.; her address: 2221 E. First St., Tucson 85719. *Susan Johns* is a part-time teacher at Peacham Academy, Peacham, Vt. 05862. *Michael Doherty* is working for OEO in St. Johnsbury, Vt. *Karen Grose Way* (Mrs. Douglas) is a feature editor of *Lovejoy's Guidance Digest* and *Lovejoy's College Guide* of Red Bank, N. J. *John Van Leer* reported for Army duty on March 6. *James Soja*, a graduate student in history at Georgetown University, is now working for the National Republican Affairs Committee in the office of Congressman Silvio Conte. *Sandra Sapp* is a social worker with the Vermont Department of Social Welfare in Burlington, and is living at 61 Hyde St., Burlington 05401.

MASTERS

40 *Dr. James Dickinson*, vice president for development, alumni affairs and public relations at Westbrook Junior College in Portland, Me., will become president of the college on July 1.

Archille Biron, of the modern foreign language department at Colby College, has been awarded a Ford Foundation Humanities Summer Travel Grant for travel in France this summer.

41 *Irene Rouillard*, chairman of the language department at Classical High School, Springfield, Mass., has been appointed acting supervisor of foreign languages for the entire school system.

53 Edward Simpson and *Genevieve Squatrito* were married on November 29 in the MIT Chapel, Cambridge.

54 *Philip Perkins*, currently headmaster of the Marlborough School in Los Angeles, has been selected to head The Bishop's School in LaJolla in August, 1971. He will join the staff this August as headmaster-elect and work with the retiring headmaster for one year.

56 *Dr. Mary Gegerias*, chairman of the modern languages department at Pine Manor Junior College, has been nominated for the Chevalier des Palmes Académiques by the French government.

64 *Helen Marston* (Mrs. Alan) was awarded a Master's degree in the teaching of English as a foreign language by St. Michael's College (Vt.) last August after a year's study under an NDEA fellowship.

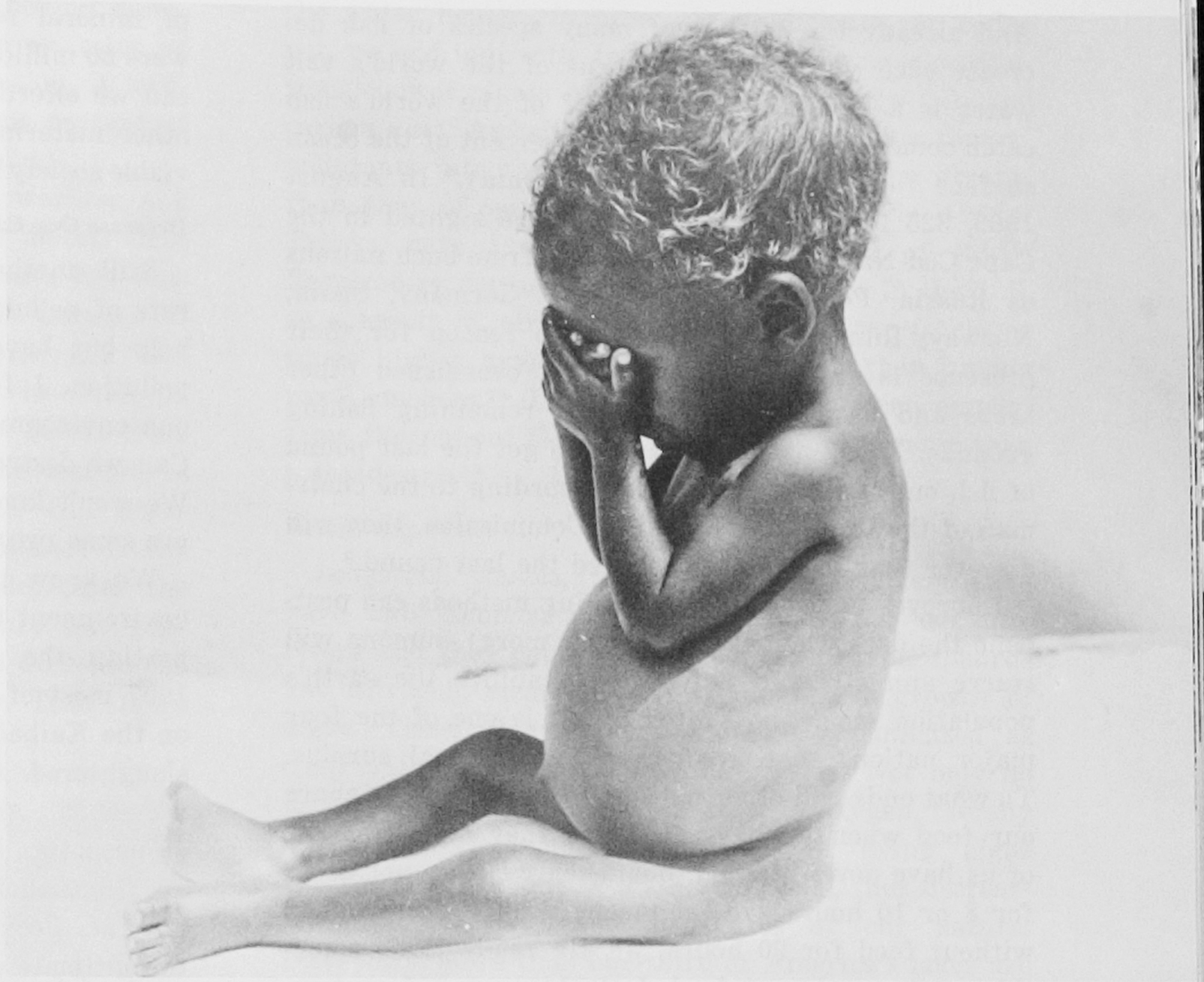
Hartley Pfeil is directing a workshop for teaching composition in the elementary grades at Greenfield Community College.

65 *Deanne Flouton* has been promoted from instructor to assistant professor of Spanish at Nassau Community College.

67 *S. Sgt. Richard Olson* has returned to this country after a year in Vietnam. He received the Vietnamese Civic Actions Honor Medal with Palm, the Purple Heart, the Army Commendation Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, and the Air Medal for his work in southeastern Asia. Because he has worked in the field of civic actions and psychological operations, he will be stationed at the Special Warfare Center at Fort Bragg, N. C.

68 Russell Thomas, Jr. and *Arleen J. Billante* were married in Cleveland in December.

Daniel Ikenberg and *Miriam Wolf* were married in San Diego in January.



Millions of children already suffer from kwashiorkor—*the protein-deficiency disease. Without draconian efforts to stabilize Earth's human population, millions more will starve in the 1970's.*

U.S. Population Isn't Levelling Off, Either.

What are the chances that Americans will voluntarily stabilize *their* population? Unlike most nations, our population growth is primarily a result of wanted babies. A Gallup poll in 1968 showed that 41% of Americans considered an ideal family to contain 4 or more children.[4] The average American family wants about three children, and recently completed families have averaged about three. If the average family between now and the year 2000 should include 3.5 children, we would almost double our population in those 30 years.[5] Moreover, the number of American childbearers will *double* between 1960 and 1990.[6] These signs indicate that voluntary "planned parenthood" will not stabilize our population in the near future. The very real danger is that we shall not voluntarily stabilize our population until our environment's carrying capacity has been exceeded, and the quality of our life has deteriorated beyond anything we can now imagine.

What makes this danger all too real are three clearly foreseeable factors, (1) possibly irreversible pollution of the air and water necessary for our survival, (2) over-consumption of our natural resources, and (3) the demands that other developing nations of the world may make on the resources of our nation.

Tens of Millions Will Starve Each Year.

Some experts estimate that two-thirds of the 3.4 billion people on earth, today, are hungry and will be starving when the earth's population has doubled in the next 30 years. The Paddock brothers, in their book *Famine—1975*, estimate that tens of millions of people will starve annually beginning in 1975. The U.S. Department of Agriculture sets the date at 1984. Maybe the date will be 1990 or even later. If we consent to eat algae, some people claim the earth will support over 100 billion people. Experimental plots of wheat and other grasses have recently demonstrated varieties of wheat, corn, and rice with increased protein and greater yields per acre. Whether production will be as successful in developing nations as on experimental plots is doubtful.

With the need for increased protein to meet universal malnutrition, we read of future dependence on marine sources, particularly fish. But fish yields are not unlimited. The 1968 catch is estimated to be a third or even half of the potential maximum harvest.

ful sustenance of the population. Reproduction decreased, the population density dropped, the rats disappeared, the hawks vanished. Again, the carrying capacity had apparently decreased and the environment could no longer support the population.

In Nature, Populations Grow and Then "Crash."

To any biologist studying population growth, these events are quite natural. They constantly recur in nature and they demonstrate the precarious balance between any population and the carrying capacity of its home—the ability of its environment to support the population. A day rarely passed that I wasn't in the field with these rodents, or else watching them in the laboratory. After recatching a mouse twenty or thirty times I naturally felt a real concern for its welfare. After all my labor and concern I felt sad and cheated when the population suddenly disappeared. And, of course, I continued to read newspaper headlines daily.

Human Population Is Now Growing at Increasing Rates . . .

Many of these headlines related to my own studies; they referred to human population growth, pollution of air and water, swift consumption of limited natural resources, imminent starvation, widespread malnutrition, and a lack of programs to deal with these problems. Taken separately the problems looked as if they could be solved with some effort, money, and time. But when I thought about them as an interrelated complex and considered possible implications, I began to ask myself, Could Man on his planet find himself in a situation where the earth's carrying capacity would not support the population? And how about the United States? Might even this rich and powerful nation find itself in a situation where our carrying capacity could not support our population? Could the carrying capacity of our nation actually decrease as a result of the steady increase in pollution and the steady increase in consumption of its resources? Might the day arrive when our nation might be unable to support twice our present population, or even our present population, without a drastic lowering of our quality of life, our standard of living?

We still do not know the answers, but each passing year suggests more strongly that the answer to each question is affirmative. During this time we have seen the trends of increased growth of population, increased pollution, and increased consumption, and these trends scare us, because they suggest that the carrying capacity may be decreasing at the very time when our growing population requires that it increase. We see a growing public concern, but we also see an unwarranted faith that science will solve all our problems when the time arises. This limitless faith in science, often unfounded, should scare us. We must question whether enough of us are concerned sufficiently to pass the necessary legislation to balance the biological budget in the near future. Finally we must question whether Americans realize that when the rest of the world goes down the biological drain, the United States must inexorably follow.

With these thoughts as background, let us examine a few of the signs of the times. All of these signs, which I would like to state briefly, relate to the size of the human population and to the ability of our environment to support that population.

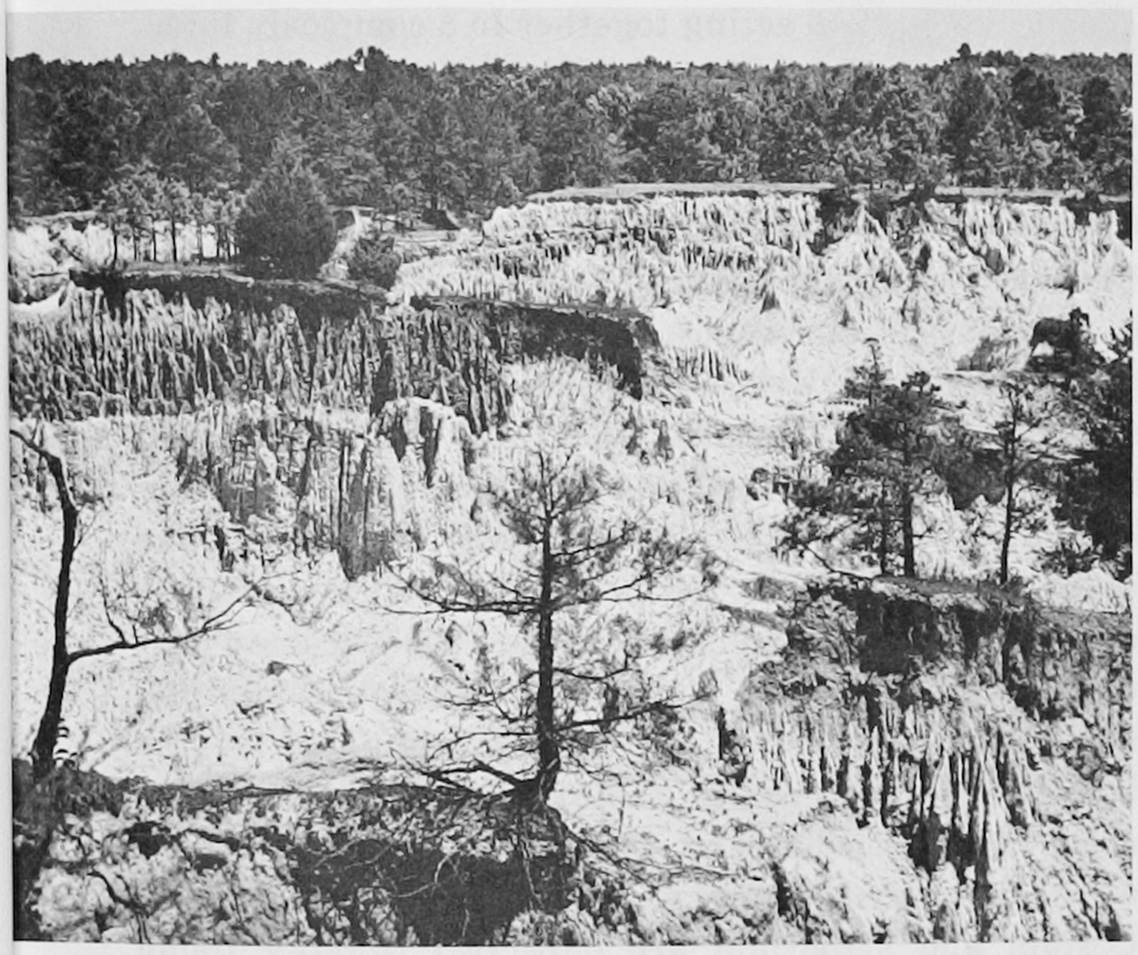
And Will Not Level Off Soon

Initially, we should note some frightening trends in world population. Every three years the world's population increases by 210 million, the present size of the American population. Every nation in the world increased its population in 1968: some areas, like Western Europe, grew slowly, others, like Latin America, grew swiftly. If the recent growth rate of Mexico continues for 80 years, that nation will have a population equal to that of mainland China today. Nevertheless there is no nation committed, at present, to stabilizing its own population. India hopes to decrease its birth rate from 40 per thousand to 25 by 1975. If they accomplish this goal, they will then double their population every 40 years instead of every 30 years. However, they may not reach even this goal. As in most of the world, contraception is not widely used in India, and the population grows faster each year. Although two to three million Indian men are now sterilized yearly, the majority of these men have already fathered at least four living children.[1]

For an advanced Western nation to stabilize its population within 30 to 40 years, the average family must limit itself to two children. To stabilize immediately, each family must limit itself to one child. However, the families even in these advanced nations are not yet reconciled to having only one or two children per family, voluntarily. Moreover, one-third of all adults in the world are illiterate (30 million more potential illiterates are born annually) and do not understand the relationships between growth of population, poverty, pollution, and carrying capacity.[2, 3] Traditionally they have had large families and few know about effective contraceptives. Finally, an estimated 37% of the world's population are children under 15 years of age: they will soon begin to reproduce.

to wash off our hillsides to become silt behind dams, on flood-plains, or in the ocean. The brown color of streams and rivers demonstrates this erosion. A leading ecologist at Cornell estimates that one percent of our nation's best farmland is lost annually.[11]

Some of our best soil has washed downriver and been deposited on flood plains near river deltas. Onto these same fertile areas industry and cities are now expanding, utilizing the river water for transportation, waste disposal, and industrial processes and process cooling. California is expected to lose half its prime cropland to housing and industry before 2000 A.D.[12] Moreover, 1600 square miles of our best soil is being covered with concrete every year.[13] Our highways already cover an area the size of Indiana.[14] Every shopping plaza, highway, and building decreases the amount of soil that can be used for future food production. Enlarging areas of concrete also decrease the area of soil that can soak up rainwater. Thus, more runoff occurs and the water tables (nature's underground reservoirs) lower each year.



This was a cotton field in 1915. By 1950, some gullies were more than 100 feet deep. Carrollton, Miss.

Pollute Our Air . . .

All internal-combustion engines consume oxygen and emit carbon monoxide, carbon dioxide, and hydrocarbons into the air. Thus, air pollution results from combustion generators of electricity as well as from cars, airplanes, and factories. Every time we turn on the water heater, furnace, air conditioner, or coffee pot, we add indirectly to air pollution, because conventional power plants must then produce more CO_2 and carbon dust. Americans throw out 140 million tons of pollutants into the air each year—a tonnage greater than that of our entire steel production in 1968.[15] Trucks, cars and buses contribute most of this.[16] Respiratory disease doubles every 5 years in the U.S. as a result of air pollution.[17] Lung cancer is eleven times higher among urban nonsmokers than among rural smokers.[18] The number of deaths from emphysema throughout the U.S. is seven times greater than a decade ago.[19]

Befoul Our Water . . .

Industrial wastes, human sewage, and fertilizers have two common characteristics: they wash into rivers and they contain large amounts of phosphorus and nitrogen, elements that stimulate the growth of algae. These algae have been widely publicized as contributors to the death of Lake Erie. Not only do decomposing algae deplete the water of oxygen, thereby killing countless animal species, but dying algae shorten the lifespans of lakes and ponds, thus decreasing the water-storage capabilities of our natural reservoirs. More than one-third of America's lakes are now showing signs of these deteriorating processes.

DDT, one of *many* chemicals used widely in America in insecticides or herbicides, has now been found in oceans, lakes, rivers, plants, animals, and humans. Small concentrations have killed shrimp, fish fry, birds, and other organisms. DDT accumulates in plants which are eaten and concentrated by animals. The egg shells of some birds are so thin, due to DDT in the mothers, that they will not support her weight during incubation. Eggs of the American bald eagle have recently been laid with no shells at all.

At what point does the concentration of DDT or other chemicals affect man's health? We do not know, but cyanosis, a respiratory disease of children, occurs when the level of DDT in the body is about 9 parts per million.[20] Evidence indicates that genetic mutations, cancer, and sterility result from pesticides in a variety of organisms studied.[21] One medical school researcher has found that persons who had liver cancer, leukemia, high blood pressure, or carcinoma (an early form of cancer) at the time of death had two to three times more residues of DDT and related pesticides stored in their body tissues than did persons who died of accidental deaths.[22]

And Even the Oceans . . .

Most of the earth's oxygen production is by green

And already the catches of many species of fish decrease each year. Ninety percent of the world's salt water is a biological desert. Half of the world's fish catch comes from one-tenth of one percent of the ocean surface (an area the size of California).[7] In August 1969, 325 foreign fishing vessels were sighted in the Cape Cod-Nantucket coastal waters, from such nations as Russia, Poland, East and West Germany, Spain, Norway, Rumania, and Japan. The reason for their presence is simply that they have over-fished other areas and have come to the best remaining fishing grounds. Every nation is racing to get the last pound of fish out of the sea. One day, according to the chairman of the Gloucester Fisheries Commission, they will discover that they have harvested the last pound.[8]

Improved agricultural and fishing methods can postpone the date when 80 million (or more) humans will starve annually, but only if we stabilize the earth's population soon. The United States is one of the four major nations that produce an agricultural surplus. To what ends will other nations go to force us to share our food when we have food and they do not? Most of us have never starved, but when we have not eaten for 8 or 10 hours, we get mean; when we have gone without food for 20 hours, we are ready to do something extreme to get food. I shudder when I contemplate how a starving world might try to force Americans to feed it and how our nation might feel compelled to respond. We live in a one-world situation; America will not remain a land of plenty in a world of poverty for very long.

As We Overconsume Our Resources . .

Another sign of the times is the over-consumption of our limited natural resources. Estimates indicate that the average American uses from 25 to 100 times more power, minerals, water, and natural resources than the average person in India.[9] The wealthier the individual, the more resources he uses. Already Americans, with 9% of the Free World population in 1965, consumed between 30 to 40% of the Free World's mineral supplies. Present projections show this consumption rate increasing by 50 to 200% for the various minerals by 1980. Even now, over 75% of our requirements for 20 different minerals must be imported.[10] (Power generation will depend increasingly on uranium-fueled reactors, but our known domestic reserves of uranium may be exhausted by the year 2000). When developing nations begin to use these raw materials at increased rates to produce finished products for themselves, our own industrial output will have to be sharply curtailed. Our swift, wasteful consumption of mineral resources wasn't so obvious when there were 50 million Americans; now, with over 200 million, can we afford not to reuse paper, metals, bottles, and other materials if our grandchildren are to inherit a viable society?

Decrease Our Carrying Capacity . . .

Still another sign of the times is our increasing rate of pollution. As our population grows we cannot help but have more industrial production and more pollution. I fear we may destroy certain aspects of our environment before we realize we have done it. Can we destroy, forever, our air, our water, our soil? We won't know for sure, until it's too late, but there are some present evidences worth noting.

We know that it is quite possible to "pollute" an environment to the extent that it is incapable of supporting the population it previously supported. In 1907 most of the pumas, wolves, coyotes, and bobcats on the Kaibab plateau in Arizona were systematically slaughtered. At that time the area's carrying capacity was about 30,000 deer. As a result of the slaughter of predators the herd grew to more than 100,000 by 1924, but their appetites led to the despoliation of the habitat. Because the predators had been eradicated, the ultimate controller of population, starvation, took its toll. After a few years only 5,000 deer remained. The significant fact was that, through human error, the carrying capacity had been reduced from 30,000 to about 7,000 deer. Something similar could happen to the carrying capacity of the continental United States as a result of overpopulation. It is quite possible that the United States cannot maintain even its present population at its present standard of living for another 100 years. The faster we lower the carrying capacity of our nation's natural resources—soil, air, water, minerals—the faster will our quality of life decline.

Pollution is destruction. Some kinds of pollution, if allowed to continue, can markedly lower the carrying capacity of our land within a couple of decades. Some forms of pollution become irreversible if allowed to reach certain levels. That is, pollution may reach a point where it cannot be eradicated for hundreds or even thousands of years.

If our grandchildren are to live full healthy lives, each of the pollutants mentioned below must be controlled—soon.

Lose Our Soil . . .

Soil, on which the production of most of our food and oxygen depends (only green plants produce the oxygen we breathe), requires thousands of years to form. While we take our soil for granted, it continues

Smog has begun to blanket even cities once known for their pure, clear atmosphere. This air view of Denver was photographed six years ago.

and water. The demand for electric power in the U.S. now doubles every decade.[31] Most of this electricity will soon be produced by nuclear reactors. As of March 1968, 122 such plants were built or being planned. Since both nuclear and fossil fuels are dangerous pollutants, I fear that we have a bull by the tail: we customarily speak only of satisfying an ever-increasing power demand—which must entail a rising pollution rate in the foreseeable future (possibly until fusion power is perfected a few decades hence). We rarely consider the possibility of limiting the demand—whether for power, food, oil, minerals, or wildlife—in order to preserve some of our heritage for our children.

Our Quality of Life Must Deteriorate.

These are the signs as I see them. Our population shows no sign of leveling off in the near future, and our environment shows no sign of a decrease in the rate of deterioration. I was never aware that my mice and rats were in trouble until they had almost disappeared. The cotton rats disappeared in about a month. We are not aware, now, that our own species is in genuine danger, but the signs suggest many chances for catastrophe. When will one of these pollutants suddenly begin to affect mankind drastically? Can we dump so many toxic chemicals into the ocean that we upset the normal balance of algae, the same algae that produce most of our oxygen and are expected to feed billions of people in the near future? We may be too ignorant to answer these questions, but we do see birds who cannot reproduce, a Torrey Canyon discharging its oil, a total kill-off of the fish population in the Rhine River, a river burning in downtown Cleveland, our best marine areas being overfished, and smog killing millions of trees.

Painful Steps are Necessary . . .

If we are reading these signs correctly, then we should quickly take the first steps toward balancing the biological equation between population and carrying capacity. And control of population and of pollution are the *only* means.

To control population growth we must first decrease the number of unwanted pregnancies, which are estimated to be about 30 million of the 120 million annual births on the planet.[32] But we must also motivate couples to have smaller families. Some of the measures now being increasingly discussed as necessary to meet these goals include:

. . . To Stabilize Our Population

1. Making contraceptive information and materials available in public health and welfare centers to anyone who reaches puberty. Unfortunately, many workers in such agencies are not allowed, now, to give out this information; consequently about 5 million American women wishing this assistance are without access to birth-control services, today.

1600 square miles of soil are paved each year, decreasing our reserve of cropland and of soil-stored water.

plants in the ocean. We already know that small quantities of DDT and other chemicals decrease the rate of oxygen production by algae and other marine plants.[23] How long can our polluted rivers with their toxic chemicals, herbicides, and pesticides flush into the oceans before the ocean's oxygen productivity is affected? Can we so pollute the oceans, and eradicate terrestrial plants, that a world-wide oxygen deficiency will result? Such a possibility may seem preposterous only because it has not yet happened.

Pollution levels in the oceans are difficult to measure, but the facts that are known are frightening: marine pollution from pesticides, nerve gas, and other toxic chemicals has increased rapidly in the last decade. Seven nations met in 1969 to discuss the condition of the Baltic Sea, much of which is already absolutely lifeless due to industrial pollution. They solved nothing.[24] France, England, Germany, and the U.S. have dumped large quantities of nerve gas and other chemical-warfare agents into the oceans.[25] Pollution in Long Island Sound has doubled in the last ten years.[26] One pesticide plan being considered in 1969, in Texas, required so much poison that if it all washed into the Gulf of Mexico 150 miles away, one ecologist estimated that it would sterilize all the bays along the Gulf coast.[27] Lastly, we might note that 7% of our estuaries, on which many freshwater and saltwater fish depend for food, were ruined by pollution between 1946 and 1966.[28]

A report on the environment by the American Chemical Society in 1969 emphasizes "the primitive condition of our fundamental knowledge of how living things are affected by long-term, low-level exposure to pollutants" and the "even more primitive condition of our knowledge of the effects of pollutants on the ecology." Noting that the relationship of contaminants to ecology is still "very nearly a total mystery," the report adds, "It is possible to conceive of ecological cycles in which the specific toxicity of a pollutant for a single species could cause an entire food chain to collapse, but the extent to which this might happen is unknown. Too little is known of the effects of pollutants on too few species to suggest even how such problems might be attacked. That they must be attacked in the long run is certain . . . If man were to destroy any of at least a dozen types of bacteria involved in the nitrogen cycle, say, life on earth could end." [29]

It is clear that air pollution, soil pollution, and chemical pollution, acting together in a complexly interrelated fashion, are steadily decreasing the carrying capacity of our American environment. A final complicating factor is radioactive pollution.

In recent years we have found that radioactive isotopes are being spread around the globe in the upper air currents of our atmosphere. Some of these isotopes do not decay for decades. Similar to DDT in that they first accumulate in plants and then are concentrated by the animals that eat the plants, isotopes are also concentrated within our bodies when humans eat the animals or the plants. Strontium-90, being similar to calcium in its physiological properties, becomes part of the bone marrow, causing leukemia; cesium-137, similar to potassium, is likewise assimilated by the body. Once in our bodies, their emissions bombard our chromosomes, cells, and tissues, causing cancer in adults and malformations in our unborn children. Cesium and strontium are only two isotopes found increasingly in our air.

We don't know how much radioactivity is being produced now nor when these isotopes will begin to affect our genetic material. We do know that very little radiation can cause cancer, leukemia, brain damage, infant mortality, cataracts, sterility, mutations, and a shortening of life in humans.[30] Increased dosages produce increased mutagenic effects. We should be concerned, therefore, when we consider how many radioactivity producers we want to erect in our environment, whether they be x-rays, bomb tests, or nuclear power plants.

Future production of electricity by nuclear reactors will inevitably raise the radioactivity levels of our air

The first half of this century was marked by false optimism. It was generally held that through the advance of science, improved communications, and new political forms, all the ancient evils that had afflicted mankind would soon become matters of purely historical significance. There was a rather widespread belief that there would be an end of ignorance and poverty and ill health and tyranny; that the machine would be a means that would permit man to develop all of his higher faculties and powers—those that are peculiar to him in creative thought and goodness and in the expression of art. Men hoped and believed that freed from the burden of spending most of their time and energy in making a living they would be free to be themselves.

We know now that science and technology have a tremendous potential for exploitation and also contain seeds of destruction; that the new political forms are subject to new forms of demagoguery; and that mass communications can pervert as well as educate. The tyranny of any one of these is as bad as the tyranny of a despot. We know that the machine, instead of being the servant of man, can in fact become his master; and that in this process of making material production and consumption the center of human activity, we have profoundly changed the framework wherein we determine our values, if we have not changed the values themselves.

We have begun to accept the principle that "one ought to do what it is technically possible to do." If it is possible to travel to the moon, we ought to do so, even though it be at the expense of many unfilled needs here on earth. If it is possible to build even more destructive weapons, we ought to do so, even though eventually they threaten to destroy us and the whole human race. This kind of technical progress, in a sense uncontrolled and not subject to truly rational direction, threatens to become the source of values in itself. The program itself can become the purpose, and power itself set the objectives for our society.

Erich Fromm has written that we have "accepted another norm dictated by the ever more complex technological system: that maximal efficiency is the highest principle in material production as well as in social organization; that in consequence of accepting this principle we must also accept a coordinate principle, which is that of minimal individuality."

What then becomes of man in this process?

Totally concerned with production or with sale and consumption of things, he becomes more and more like a thing himself. He tends to become a total consumer, engaged in the passive taking-in of everything from cigarettes to liquor to television to movies and even lectures on books and poetry. And his thinking, or his being, then becomes split from emotions and his truth from any kind of commitment, and, I suppose, his mind also from his heart. Ideas do not appeal because we must think in terms of calculation and probability, rather than conviction and commitment. This spirit begins to affect the whole social structure. Things and achievements that are measurable become more important and attractive than life and growth itself.

—Sen. Eugene McCarthy, in his Phi Beta Kappa address at Harvard, June 1969. Reprinted by permission of The Harvard Bulletin. *© Harvard Bulletin Inc., 1969.*

will increase at least commensurately with our increases in population.)

. . . To Control Pollution

7. Establishing regional pollution-control agencies with enforcement powers. Taxing polluters is not sufficient; polluting industries, towns, and individuals must be forced to stop or surrender their polluting agency.

8. Penalizing with taxes those who allow their land to deteriorate by erosion: the present system increases taxes on well-fertilized, highly productive croplands or tree farms and decreases taxes on lands that have been allowed to become submarginal acreage.

9. Requiring that all cars, buses, and trucks be electrically powered, or, if powered by internal-combustion engines, have fully effective anti-exhaust devices. Limiting the proliferation of duplicate airline flights to reduce fuel consumption and decrease pollution.

10. Considering the rationing of electricity to all consumers in order to reduce the growing rate of air and water pollution by fossil-fueled and nuclear power plants. (This would require eliminating the production of numerous non-essential luxury items, as well as some services for domestic consumption, but unless our population is stabilized or fusion power developed, such restrictions will eventually be necessary.)

. . . And To Avert Worldwide Catastrophe.

To most of us, several of these measures might seem radical. But the problem is rapidly approaching criticality and the solutions, unfortunately, will have to be commensurately powerful. The writer considers the above suggestions to be conservative at this time.

The alternative is to continue to play Russian roulette with the biological equation. These remedial steps are a means to an end: the end is a viable balance between population and carrying capacity; the end is the maintenance of our quality of life for future generations.

Only America has the resources to assume world leadership in preventing major world-wide ecological catastrophe. Each of us bears a responsibility for our grandchildren's world. The danger is that we shall

". . . It is simply so much cheaper and so much less trouble to dump stuff or vent stuff than it is to take care of it, that production management will dump and vent just as long as it can get away with doing it . . ."[37]

In a nation of 50 millions, pollution wasn't recognized: where population densities are low, it isn't recognized yet. Burning tires at the city dump, Bozeman.

Typical of our urban waterfronts, the oil-polluted Cuyahoga River in downtown Cleveland caught fire in 1960's.

2. Legalizing abortions so that any woman, regardless of her economic position, can obtain one safely and inexpensively. Women should not be coerced to have children they do not want and cannot support. Most couples in the U.S. now try to limit the size of their families; when accidental pregnancy occurs, parents should be able to employ the one sure means of regulation of family size, abortion. The parents know best whether one more child will place an intolerable strain on their lives—physiologically, psychologically, or financially.

Of course, we should be aware of the rights of the unborn embryo, but we must be equally sensitive to the plight of the unwanted child—born into a situation of poverty, malnutrition, joblessness, helplessness, and hopelessness. Under our present system, safe abortions are only available to the wealthy. But the child of poor parents has a right to be born wanted, and a poor mother has, equally, a right to want her infant. Only when abortions are legal and available at modest cost will the poor have access to this sure means of family limitation. Legal abortions performed in a hospital under sterile conditions are completed in five minutes and cost about three dollars: the death rate is far lower than from childbirth. The majority of the world's 800 million illiterates, are incapable of "premeditated contraception," however desperately they may need it. For such people, abortion is the only recourse, and about 25 million abortions, nearly all illegal, are performed each year.[33]

3. Including education in sexual differences, sexuality, and family life in public schools, to be taught by sensitive, trained adults. Teaching contraception to adolescents so that unwanted pregnancies, about one-third of all births in America,[34] can be prevented.

4. Presenting nationally televised documentaries to teach the American citizenry the interrelationship between growth of population, pollution, and poverty, and to demonstrate the need for enforced limitations of family size for the sake of the common good.

5. Changing the tax structure to benefit single people and couples with small families, instead of favoring large families, as in the present tax structure. Two Yale sociologists have also suggested that the present emphasis on marriage as the only "normal" status for adult women and on childbearing as the most suitable lifetime career for women should be reexamined.[35]

6. Establishing a federal cabinet post responsible for formulating and implementing a population stabilization policy for the U.S. (At present, each cabinet member heads a department whose future problems

continue to adapt from year to year and fail to recognize the steady degradation of our environment. Even President Nixon's Environmental Quality Council demonstrated an adaptation syndrome when it suggested in 1969 a need for a low-pollution vehicle for the *1990's*—ten years to reach the moon, but 25 years to make a pollution-free car?

Otherwise, We May "Adapt" Until Time Runs Out.

"To be really relevant to the human condition," writes Rene Dubos, "the concept of adaptability must incorporate not only the needs of the present, but also the limitations imposed by the past, and the anticipations of the future." [36]

I fear that we can adapt for too long. We can adapt until our carrying capacity will not support the population . . . then adaptation will cease. As our ability to feed our people decreases, we shall attempt to obtain increasing amounts of food from every acre. The soil will suffer from a more rapid depletion of its minerals; erosion will increase. At some point we shall have to pass the strictest of laws—every woman will be limited to one child, after which sterilization will be imposed.

Such coercion now appears un-American—it violates our long-cherished ideal of personal freedom. Yet Americans are beginning to be coerced to drink foul water, breathe foul air, tolerate constant noise, eat less-wholesome food, and attend overcrowded schools and hospitals. Many other Americans are still forced to bear unplanned and unwanted children and live under pitiful conditions without adequate shelter or the dignity of an earned income.

Every reader of these pages has his family, his job, and his own interests. Most of us don't have time to worry about the rest of the nation or of the planet, and as for what may happen in twenty-five or thirty years, it is easy to say, "Let our children worry about it." But in my considered opinion, the time is already here when the intelligent citizenry of our nation must begin to discuss together in hard, rational, unemotional, nonpolitical terms the solutions to the population and pollution problems now confronting our planet.

Only if we stabilize our population now, will we have a chance to renew the quality of our environment. Only then will we be permitted the breathing space in which to educate our population and allow each citizen to find a worthy role in society.

Every year that passes with no significant action means a slightly more unbalanced equation and a little less time in which to hope.

References

1. N.Y. Times, Aug. 16, 1968
2. N.Y. Times, Oct. 18, 1969
3. Planned Parenthood News, March 1967 (from UN statistics)
4. N.Y. Times, Nov. 13, 1968
5. Population Bulletin, Aug. 1966 (Population Reference Bureau, Wash., D.C.)
6. *Ibid*
7. *Resources and Man*, W. H. Freeman & Co., San Francisco, 1969, page 87; Science, Oct. 3, 1969
8. N.Y. Times, Sept. 25, 1969
9. Bioscience, Sept. 1969
10. Science, April 12, 1968
11. Lamont Cole, N.Y. Times, March 31, 1968
12. David Lyle, "The Human Race has, maybe, 35 years left." Esquire, 1967.
13. Lamont Cole, *op. cit.*
14. Bioscience, September 1969
15. House and Garden, April 1966
16. Roger Revelle, N.Y. Times, March 16, 1969; Time, Jan. 27, 1967
17. B. H. Bagdikian, *Death in our Air*. Sat. Eve. Post, Oct. 8, 1968
18. National Observer, June 24, 1968
19. N.Y. Times, Aug. 4, 1968
20. Barry Commoner, *Science & Survival* (Viking Press), 1966
21. Rienow, *Moment in the Sun* 1967; N.Y. Times, May 4, 1967; Science and Citizen, June 1968.
22. N.Y. Times, April 30, 1969
23. C. F. Wurster, "DDT reduces photosynthesis in marine phytoplankton," Science, March 29, 1968
24. N.Y. Times, Oct. 26, 1969
25. The Province (Vancouver, Brit. Columbia), July 4, 1969
26. N.Y. Times, Oct. 25, 1969
27. N.Y. Times, July 2, 1969
28. National Observer, Aug. 12, 1968
29. Science, Sept. 12, 1969
30. R. Curtis and E. Hogan, Natural History, March 1969
31. *Environmental Effects of Producing Electric Power*, hearings before the Joint Comm. of Atomic Energy, Congress of U.S., U.S. Gov't Printing Office, 1969
32. *Foreign Aid For Family Planning*, Population Crisis Committee, 1730 K St., N.W., Washington, D.C.
33. Time, Oct. 13, 1967
34. N.Y. Times, Oct. 29, 1969
35. Science, Nov. 7, 1969
36. Rene Dubos, *Man Adapting*, (Yale Univ. Press), p. 279
37. Bertram C. Raynes, vp for applied research, Rand Corp., testifying at Congressional hearing.

"We travel together, passengers on a fragile spaceship,
dependent on its vulnerable reserves of air and soil;
all committed for our safety to its security and peace;
preserved from annihilation only by the care, the work,
and I will say, the love we give our fragile craft."

ADLAI STEVENSON

Fish kill when an Ohio sugar-beet refinery dumped its waste into an upstream tributary.

SPORTS

tryout with the U.S. Olympic team) as he stopped 68 Middlebury shots before junior John Boothroyd from Scarborough, Ontario, scored with less than two minutes left in a sudden-death overtime, to provide a 2-1 victory and the tournament championship.

CMR at Middlebury proved even less potent and fell 10-1. Norwich in Northfield was more difficult and it took two third-period goals by junior Rick Kelley from Wayzata, Minnesota to lock up a 5-3 victory.

Boston State, a 10,000 student commuter school in Beantown, made their Memorial Field House debut inauspiciously as their unobliging hosts clubbed them 10-4. It was Middlebury's best offensive display of the season and boosted the record to 9-3.

At this stage Iggulden was getting ample offensive support from no less than seven underclassmen. Junior defenseman Larry Dixon from Aurora, Ontario had emerged as the team's premier playmaker, setting up sophomore Dave Norton from Wallingford, Connecticut, junior Jimmy Glynn from Peterborough, Ontario, Kelley, Boothroyd and a surprising freshman, Chris Burr from Southboro, Massachusetts. Entering the final week of the season, Dixon led the team with 26 assists, while sophomore center Roger Knowles also from Aurora had 17.

The winning streak ended abruptly in Burlington as Vermont capitalized on defensive mistakes to administer a convincing 6-2 defeat. The loss was quickly shrugged off when the team returned to the friendlier atmosphere of the Field House and downed Williams 8-5.

Home ice proved to be a major factor in the following game against Division I opponent St. Lawrence University. The Panthers scored three goals in two minutes in the third period to come from behind and beat St. Lawrence 8-5 for the first Middlebury win over that school in 10 years.

Defensemen Dave Pierson (2) and Larry Dixon (5) help goalie "Fuzzy" Van Wert defend against U Mass shots as wing Dave Norton (21) moves in to assist. Panthers took this one, 4-2, early in 15-9 season.

A minor letdown did not prevent a 5-4 victory over Hamilton the following Saturday, but a major letdown cost the team a pair of victories on a disastrous Maine trip a week later. Bowdoin, the number-one team in Division II, dominated the entire game winning 6-2 and Colby skated to an early 6-1 lead and coasted to a 7-4 victory.

The return engagement with Vermont before a sell-out crowd in Middlebury was the season's most exciting game. Kitman scored a goal his first time on the ice since his mishap in the AIC game and Middlebury out-muscled the Catamounts for a 5-3 victory.

The team disappointed a raucous Williams Winter Carnival crowd with a 7-2 victory but subsequently gave RPI a 4-0 first-period lead before attempting a comeback that fell short at 6-4.

In the final home game, Middlebury led Norwich all the way in a 7-2 win.

BASKETBALL

Basketball, more commonly referred to as "the other winter sport at Middlebury," enjoyed modest success during the first year, here, of former Princeton backcourt star, Gary Walters, as coach.

Modest is the only term for the success of a team that won seven of its first 21 games, but the dedication of two seniors

WINTER

HOCKEY

A goalie who had made but ten saves in his first two varsity seasons and a startling number of underclassmen reignited the spark left smoldering by Phil Latreille ten years ago and fired the hockey team to a 15-9 record—in a season still uncompleted at this writing.

The team had two games remaining and barring catastrophe was tendered an invitation to play in the two-game E.C.A.C. post-season tournament to determine the champion of Division II (small college) hockey.

Whatever supporters of schools like Dartmouth, Harvard, or Yale may suppose, there was nothing small about the caliber of game played at Memorial Field House this year. (Admittedly, the team did have its problems on the road.)

As the season began in Quebec against MacDonald College and College Militaire Royale (CMR), goaltending was the major question mark in coach Wendy Forbes's mind. That there were six freshmen on the varsity team also caused some concern.

Senior "Fuzzy" Van Wert soon settled any worries about Middlebury netminding, limiting MacDonald to one goal and CMR to a pair; scores were 6-1 and 7-2.

Van Wert's performance continued to be crucial to the team's success as the season progressed and ranked him the third stingiest goalkeeper in the 37-team Division II, entering the season's final two games. He led all Division II goalies in total saves and twice was chosen goalie-of-the-week on the All-Star team selected by the E.C.A.C.

The team suffered a letdown upon their return from Canada, dropping a 7-5 game to AIC at home, after squandering a 3-0 lead. Successive losses on the road to Dartmouth (5-3) and Army (2-1) marked the low point of the season. Dartmouth compounded the injury by announcing that they were dropping Middlebury from their hockey schedule.

The offense, boasting only one senior, Gary Valby from Rochester, N.Y., then ran amok, scoring 54 goals as the team won seven straight games. Junior Brian Iggulden from St. Catherines, Ontario, was the hub of a well-lubricated and balanced scoring machine. He scored three goals and assisted on three others against hapless Amherst and although he missed two games due to a strained knee tendon, was the team's leading scorer entering the final week of the season. Brian and classmate Dave Pierson, of Wayzata, Minnesota, are the first juniors in Middlebury history to co-captain a varsity hockey team.

The streak began against the University of Massachusetts, a school that is now taking its hockey seriously, as a third-period goal insured a 4-2 victory. Amherst posed no problems, succumbing 11-0. In the first round of the Williams Christmas Invitational tournament, Middlebury was rematched against AIC. Revenge was enjoyed in full measure as AIC mustered only two goals. Unfortunately freshman Stan Kitman, from Montreal, who scored the first of 12 Middlebury goals, suffered a severely cut eye, and he did not return to the ice until February 18th. In the finals against Oswego, a team we had not played before, Oswego goalie Pete Sears left no doubt about his credentials (which included a

Flanagan was selected to the All-Tournament team and became the first Middlebury player in 14 seasons to be named to the weekly All-East team.

The flu then struck and was a major factor in three consecutive defeats in early January. Bates, a new opponent, prevailed 65-52 and one of the strongest Wesleyan teams in years smothered their hosts, 91-63.

The return engagement with St. Michael's in Middlebury developed into a cliffhanger as co-captains Rich Browning from Spring Lake, N.J. and Gene Oliver from the Bronx, N.Y. turned in maximum efforts. St. Michael's prevailed in the final minute, 61-58.

Clarkson's sophomore scoring machine Pete Ganley could not deliver the winning points as Middlebury won their fourth game of the season 93-78. The victory atoned for a two-point loss last year.

But Vermont in Burlington was another story and height once again prevailed as UVM rolled to a 79-57 win. Hamilton, away, marked a turning point as our iron-man five played consistent offense and dropped a close 73-66 decision.

Babson at home was a similar story. The Boston team won 82-76 in a game that could have gone either way. The ensuing Tufts game should have gone the other way, as a 22-foot jump shot with nine seconds to go gave Tufts their first lead of the night and a 61-60 decision.

The following afternoon, junior Lee Cartmill broke the spell with 31 points to lead the team past Bowdoin 76-69, their first victory over the Maine school in the last 10 years.

From there it was back into the fire as Williams made up a 10 point deficit with five minutes remaining to salvage a 67-66 win. The Ephmen are the current record holders against Middlebury, having defeated the Panthers consistently since 1956.

Vermont saw their claim to that title disappear in the last 20 seconds of "The Game" as Cartmill sank both shots in a one-and-one foul throw situation to insure the victory. He led all scorers with 22 points.

Two nights later in Northfield, Lee again led all scorers with 29 points as Middlebury won their second straight state-series game, 66-58, over the Cadets of Norwich.

The attempt at an unprecedented third win in a week failed as MIT shot 50% from the floor and defeated their hosts, 69-59.

Amherst, using their superior height, defeated the team 85-74 in the last game played before this story went to press.

A return engagement with Norwich and successive games with St. Lawrence and RPI, two teams enjoying their finest seasons in two decades remained on the schedule at this writing.

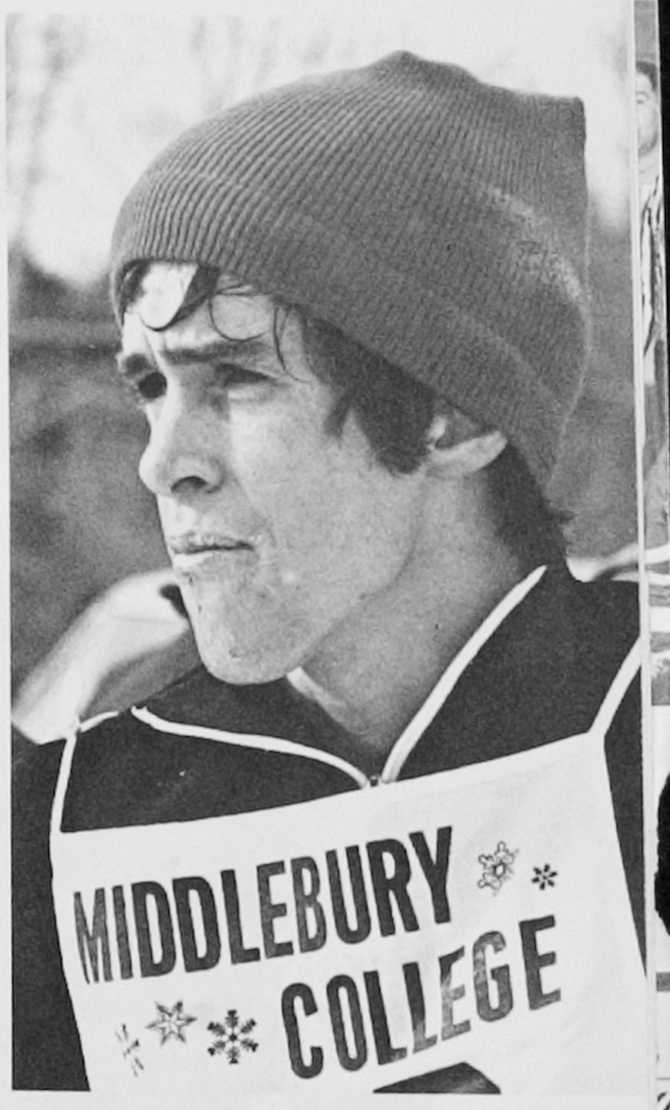
SKIING

Middlebury once again played second fiddle to the virtuosos of Eastern skiing from Hanover, a chair the Panthers have been occupying for the past decade, but performances this season were so improved that they may finally move into the first chair next year.

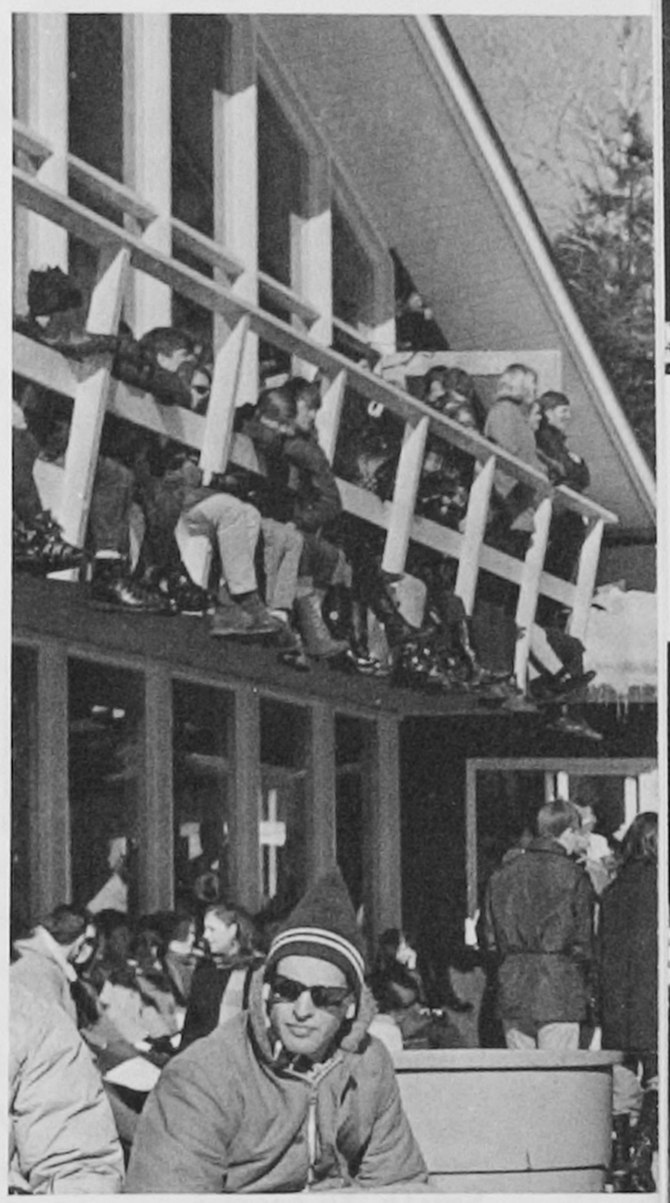
Team depth, which never seems a problem for Dartmouth coach Al Merrill and his legions of Indian skiers, once again kept Middlebury out of the winner's circle —except at St. Lawrence.

Before the season even began, the U.S. National team requisitioned Middlebury's two best skiers for overseas duty at the World Championships in Europe. Their presence stateside could have meant two big wins for the Panthers. Dartmouth won the Easterns at Williams by only 1.5 points (over Middlebury) and squeaked past the Panthers at the Snow Bowl by 47/100 of a point—the narrowest margin of victory in the 39-year history of the event.

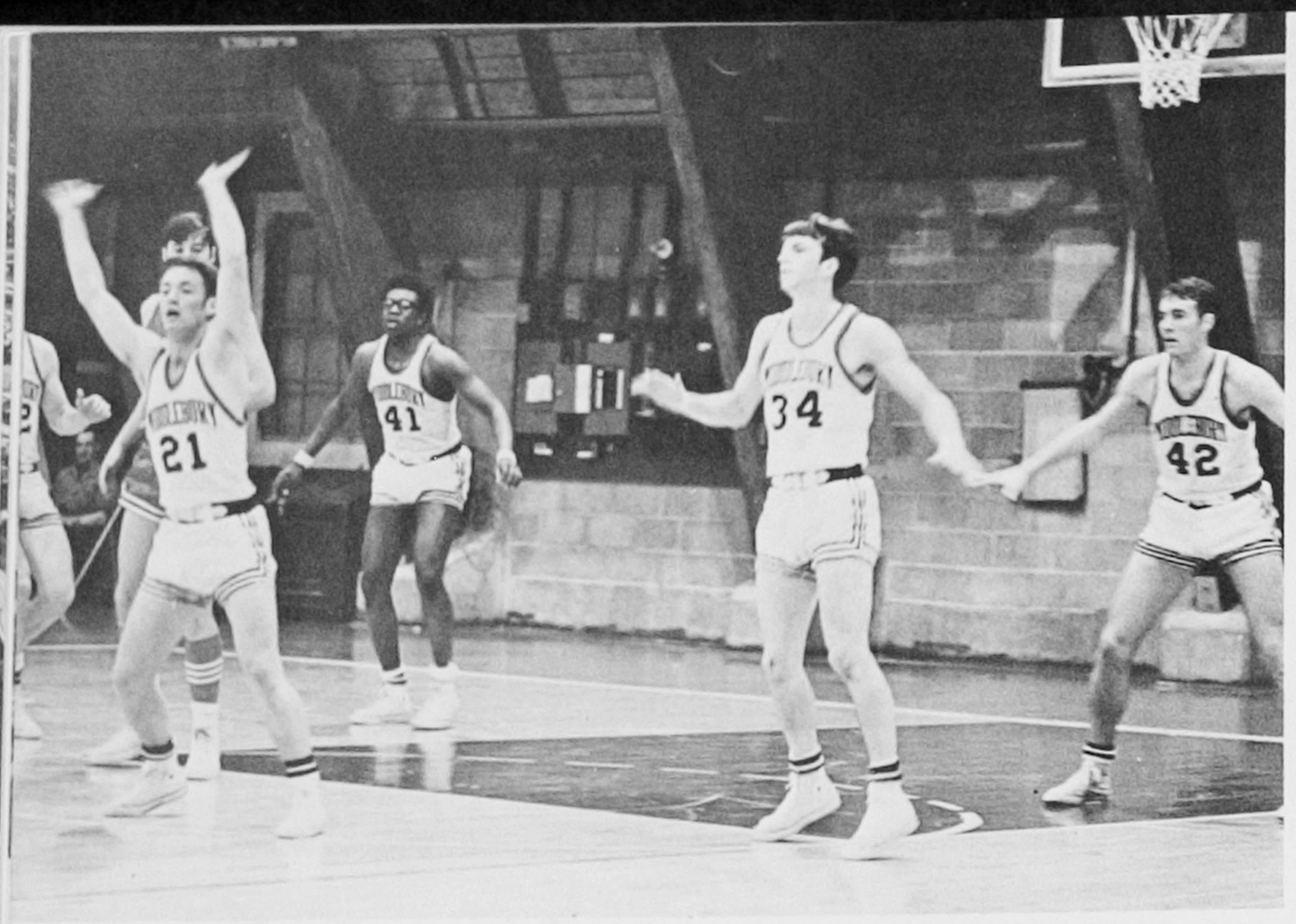
Freshman Steve Lathrop, the top-seeded junior alpine racer in the East last year, made an early departure for the FIS championships in Val Gardena, following an impressive trial in Washington state just after Christmas. He subsequently startled the world-skiing handicappers who had seeded him 39th at Val Gardena with a phenomenal slalom performance that placed him third after the first run. Sophomore Joe McNulty, a cross-country racer from Hinsdale, Ill., improved so noticeably this

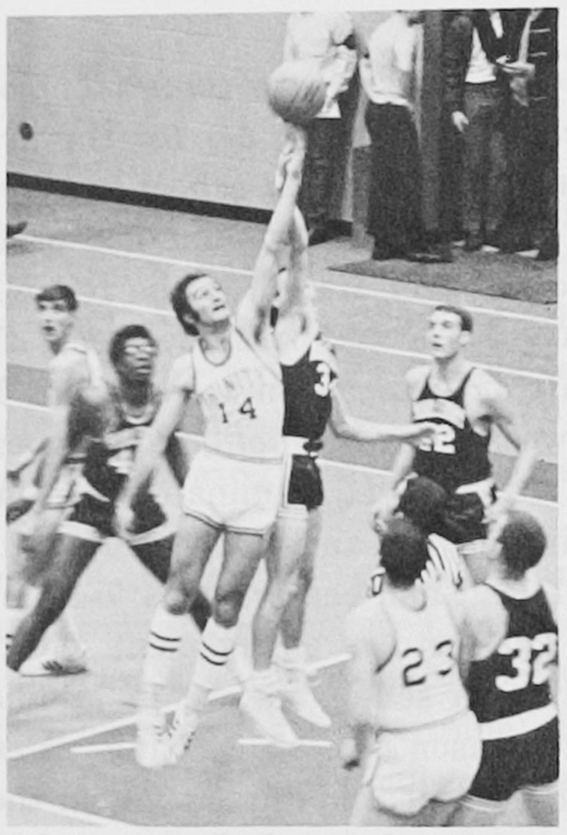


Joe McNulty '72 placed second in cross-country at Bread Loaf and at Franconia Notch.



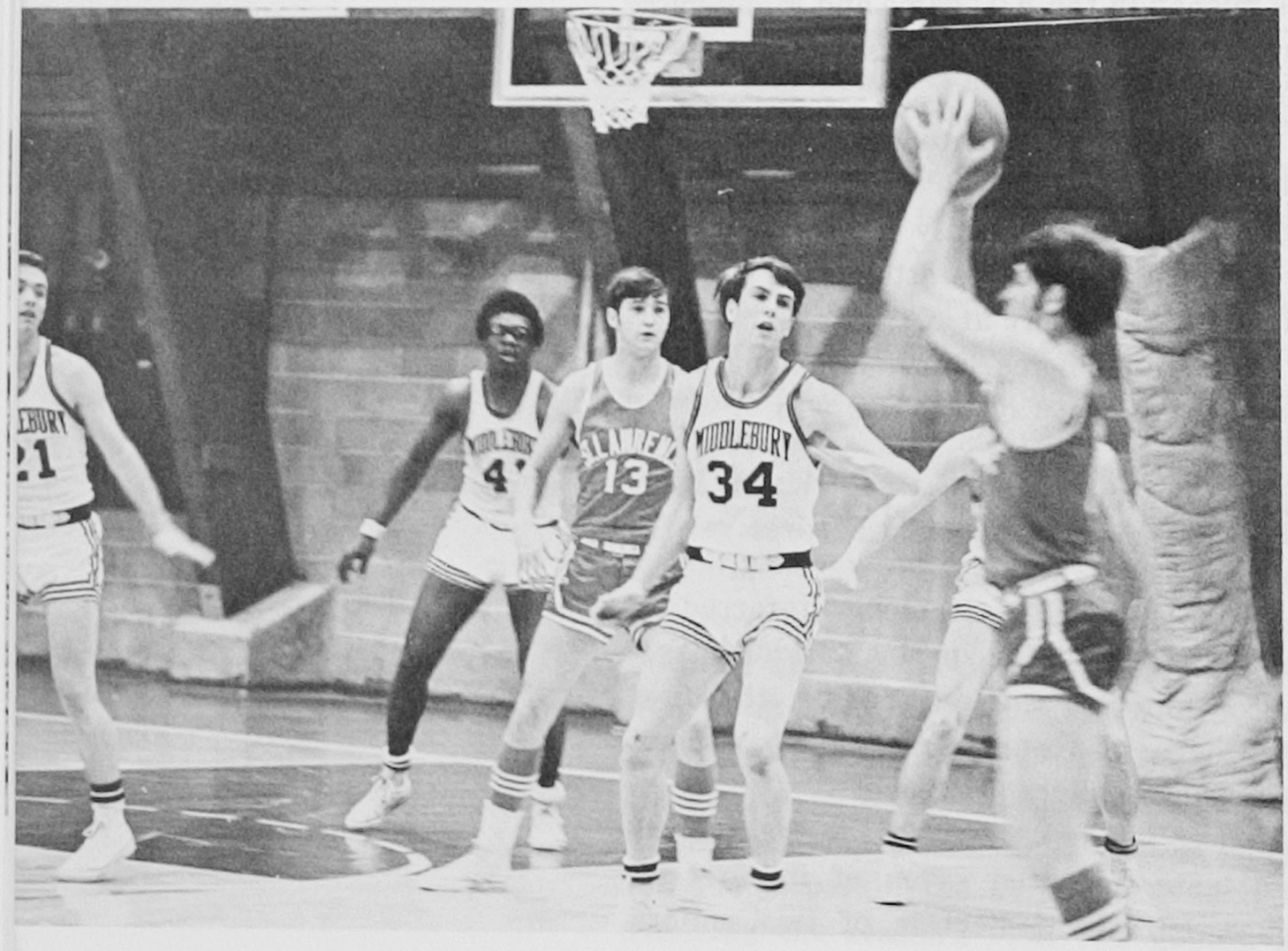
Watchers enjoy place in the sun as the jump gets under way.





ABOVE: *Zoning against the Larries: Rich Browning (32), John Flanagan (21), Gene Oliver (41), Lee Cartmill (34), and Jim Keyes (42).* RIGHT: *Gene Oliver, Lee Cartmill (jumping), Jim Keyes, and Rich Browning in 86-75 win at Trinity in Hartford.*

BELOW: *Flanagan, Oliver, and Cartmill in Middlebury's overtime loss to St. Lawrence.*



and three juniors achieved the most important Middlebury basketball victory in the last 15 years when the University of Vermont, which had defeated Middlebury 27 consecutive times since 1956, lost 62-60 on February 18th.

The victory atoned for a series of misfortunes that continually thwarted Middlebury's attempt to achieve its first winning season since the days of "Sunny" Dennis and national rebounding champion Tom Hart.

Five lettermen from last year's team decided not to play this year and a sixth, Jon Torrant, retired after the team had won its first two games. This posed severe manpower problems for Walters and placed additional pressure on the remaining five lettermen, a hard core of dedicated competitors.

Severe height limitations (co-captain Gene Oliver and junior Jimmy Keyes were the tallest men on the team at 6'3") proved no obstacle in the first two games as Union fell 81-72 and Trinity was defeated for the second consecutive year, this time by 86-75. A 30-point performance against Trinity in Hartford by 5'8" junior guard John Flanagan from Summit, New Jersey, heralded a shift of scoring emphasis from the front court to the back court this season.

A superb tactical effort by St. Michael's coach Ed Markey sent Middlebury to their first defeat of the season, 90-84, despite a frantic second-half Middlebury rally.

The University of Hartford, featuring former Middlebury player Ed Dunn in the lineup, used their distinct height advantage to defeat Middlebury, 67-54, and Brandeis blasted a cold-shooting Middlebury team, 78-57, in Boston just before Christmas vacation.

In the opening round of the Albright Invitational Tournament, however, Flanagan scored eight consecutive points within the last 70 seconds to engineer a 68-63 upset win over the host school. The following night Philadelphia Textile proved they were one of the best small-college teams in the East as they drubbed the Panthers, 85-49, for the tournament championship.

A Conversation with

John Kelly on Intramural Sports at Middlebury

John "Red" Kelly who has directed the intramural sports program since 1931 will retire this June after 36 years' service to Middlebury. He entered the College in 1927, graduated with a B.S. in Mathematics in 1931, and took his Master's in English in 1932.

After three years' Navy service, in which he attained the rank of Lt. Cmdr., USNR, Mr. Kelly returned to Middlebury and was appointed assistant professor of physical education the following year. His wife, Catherine Wood '31, died in 1947. Two years later he married Miss Elizabeth Baker, then the social director and acting dean of women. Ever since that auspicious union, the Kellys have had a unique and very special role in the life of Middlebury and, indeed, in the lives of thousands of her undergraduates.

We talked with Mr. Kelly, recently, in his office in the Field House and asked him about the intramural athletic program at Middlebury.

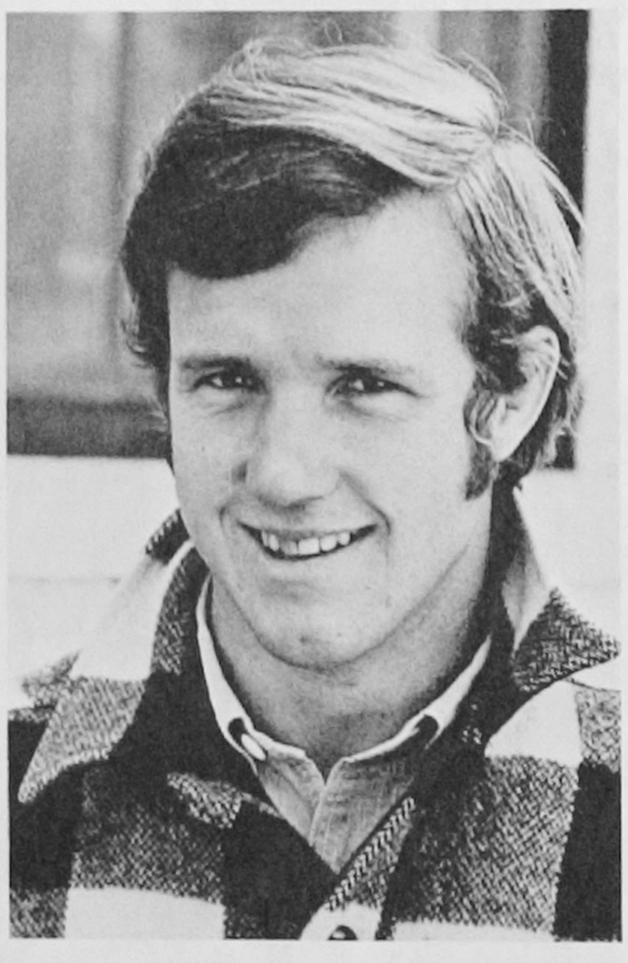
K: Well, we have increased our intramural part of the program tremendously since I started helping in the Fall of 1931. We had several sports, then, but we had no fields. So our touch football games, with 8 teams, were run on an elimination basis, the first team that lost was out. So that we played, at that time, 7 or 8 games. If there happened to be a tie we played 8 games. Now we have an average of 55 games, each, in touch football, hockey, volleyball, basketball, and softball. The reasons, of course, for this are two—this Field House and Lang Field. Lang Field was a tremendous boon to us—we just expanded tremendously after that. We had 8 teams and then we could add two freshman teams and a faculty team and the independents. So that now we have 12 teams, in some cases 14 teams, competing. Also, we have always had winter sports, but of course it was a different type of winter sports. We used to have snowshoeing and obstacle courses and things like that. Now we have the slalom, giant slalom, the cross-country and it's run up at the Snow Bowl.

John J. Kelly '31,
Director of Intramural Athletics 1931-1970

Since I've come, we've put in touch football, badminton, we had hockey in the Fall of '31, volleyball (they played it but not regularly), softball, bridge, lacrosse, soccer, bowling, and rifle. These in addition to track, relays, decathlon, skiing, basketball, tennis, and golf. So that we've had, I think, 16 different sports, some of which have been eliminated since the term was cut by two weeks. And then again, our board track was taken out so we don't have board track relays, anymore.

In other words, intramurals at Middlebury have expanded to include from 90 to 93% of all male students. Which is way up over most schools, really. And this does *not* include a lot of boys who would be checked off if we knew they were skiing or playing tennis, or playing squash or handball. We

With jumping ended, "Shep" (Mrs. Richard) Colman slides down 50-meter outrun.



Correction: *Stephen G. Smith '70, from Homer, N.Y. was squad manager this winter for the U.S. National alpine team. In the Winter issue, page 82, the editor confused him with Stephen E. Smith '70 from Skaneateles, N.Y. Our apologies to both gentlemen.*

season that he was chosen for the National cross-country squad that raced in Tatry, Czechoslovakia, in early February.

The Middlebury men's alpine squad had a mediocre pre-Carnival season in the January Eastern alpine races, but they were the Panthers' principal strength when the carnival season began, February 7th, at St. Lawrence. Middlebury won the St. Lawrence Carnival, mainly because most of the Eastern coaches elected to send their best racers to the C. V. Starr Cup races at Stowe that weekend.

But the next week it was a different story as each Dartmouth skier skied to the peak of his ability and soundly defeated Middlebury at the Dartmouth Carnival. At this stage of the season, junior Tom Giebink from Edina, Minn. was consistently Bower's best alpine racer; team captain Paul Reed was having some early difficulty staying on his feet.

Freshman Bill Kenney, a bright prospect, and senior Jim McGill were providing the alpine depth necessary for team success, but the thinned nordic ranks had difficulty placing three members sufficiently high in the cross-country and jumping events to sustain the alpine team's success.

Williams College hosted the Eastern championships the following weekend and Middlebury led after the first day's competition; Norwegian Dag Berntsen '73 came up with his best effort of the year, finishing second to New Hampshire's Pete Dascoulias in the cross country. Giebink, Reed and Kenney gave the team a first-place finish in the giant slalom, but Dartmouth recovered some points in Saturday's slalom and earned the victory in the final event as they outdistanced Middlebury's jumpers.

Bower's best jumpers were a pair of freshmen and a sophomore, and inconsistent performances defeated the team at Williams and proved disastrous at the Middlebury Carnival. Freshman John Guest, from Hanover High School, was the team's longest jumper; teamed with classmate Hugh Barber from Brattleboro and sophomore Bruce McLaughry, also from Hanover, they gave Bower what theoretically should be Middlebury's strongest jumping unit in years. The fourth jumper and the team's only nordic-combined man was senior Andre McMullen, whose performance was crucial to the team standings in the cross-country at Bread Loaf.

Dartmouth led after the first event in Middlebury's Carnival—the downhill, which has become a rarity in Eastern racing. This despite a one-two finish by a pair of downhill experts from Colorado's Fort Lewis College. Fort Lewis traveled East for a week of acclimatization prior to the NCAA's at Franconia Notch, N.H., becoming the first Western school to compete at Middlebury since 1961. They managed a fourth-place finish, after the University of New Hampshire, in a field of eight.

McNulty, just back from Europe, finished second in the cross country and the team's second-place finish in the downhill and cross country gave Middlebury a slight edge with the slalom and jumping events remaining.

The team widened that lead as Paul Reed won the slalom and the alpine-combined title, Saturday morning; Kenney finished third but Giebink who had led after the first run fell, putting pressure on the fourth Middlebury racer, Steve Smith, to finish. Smith had just returned from a stint as manager of the National team under alumnus Don Henderson, and had not raced competitively since injuring his knee last year. He finished 10th which gave Middlebury a team victory in the slalom (1st, 3rd, and 10th) and a four-point lead going into the jump.

Dartmouth proceeded to place three jumpers in the first nine, and Guest's fourth place with the longest jump of the day could not offset Dartmouth's team strength. The Indians took the Carnival by 376.29 to 375.82.

In the NCAA's at Franconia Notch, under way as this report is filed, Giebink and Kenney finished seventh and eighth in the giant slalom putting Middlebury in fourth position. McNulty finished second in the cross country behind Ole Hansen of University of Denver. Last year the team finished in a tie for seventh; this year we were sixth.

Math major Jack Kelly in 1931 stayed on to teach Phys Ed and direct intramural program

by swimming. And even more with skiing; that's the activity class. And gosh, that's what you want, I mean you want to see them work on the individual sports. And a lot of them work out and we now have a new universal gym up here where we'll see a real workout. We got it during vacation; it was a gift from one of the alumni to be used by football players, but it will be used by four or five hundred non-football players.

Q: What is a universal gym?

K: Well, it has 13 or 14 stations where you can exercise different parts of the body; with weights that you just flick a switch and you've got them instead of getting a key and taking them off, it's right there. You just flick the right switch for what you want to do. You want this much weight, you want one hand, you want two, you want to press, you want to lift, and right around the whole thing there are 13 stations; they can do everything.

They've tried everything, you know, for this body building: weight-lifting, isometrics, and what not. And of course, I'm not very much in favor of any of those unless you get—if you work out with weights for a half-hour, then you should jog for 25 minutes. If you can't jog, then get on the trampoline for 25 minutes. You've got to have something for your legs; something that stimulates the heart. Otherwise if you build up muscles, they're only good for a short period of time, because the heart isn't built up to supply the blood and energy to them. And so you can't beat running for conditioning; you've just got to have it in there, no matter what kind of a conditioning program you have.

Q: Well, if you're working a lot on parallel bars, you still would recommend running because it doesn't use the legs enough?

K: Well, parallel bars is a little different. You see, it's pushing, mostly, and it's a lengthwise muscle. You also contract, of course, but like calisthenics, you need 2 or 3 laps of the gym because it's stretching your muscles. It's not a contraction like something you do for football, where you contract all the time. That builds muscles. Now calisthenics won't build muscles; it will strengthen muscles. And therefore, when you build muscles larger than normal—and you can do it—you can build a heart to go with it. And by the way, the large heart, the so-called "athletic heart," is great. It used to have a bad name. But it can do the work with less effort. You can put a boy on a training schedule and lower his pulse rate, by increasing the capacity of his heart. So a so-called "athletic heart" was really a diseased heart.

Q: Then the only way to build a heart is to run?

K: Running is one, and exercise, you can't beat exercise. You gotta move. You gotta move, even if it's to walk for a couple of miles. But do *something*. It's better for all your organs. Your whole body gets tone by doing it.

Q: So you agree with Paul Dudley White, then?

K: Oh, very much so. And you have to watch your diet.

We've been around here for quite a few years, now, and we've been very fortunate in one thing—our accident rate is so much lower than the average school's. But we've always attributed it to the fact that in nearly all games there's been an adult, not just the officials, but some adult in charge. And he has been responsible in most cases for first-aid. The few times that I'm not here, I see to it that there's someone here who knows first aid. The insurance is only a small part of it from my point of view. The idea is we should have someone there to render first-aid to lessen the severity of the accident. We've always done that. They have a phone to the infirmary and they have a first-aid room to minimize the impact of the first shock from injury—because whenever you have injury you have shock. Especially hockey players, you want to get them in a warm room, and lie down and keep quiet until you can get help. For 20-25 years I've taught first-aid to all the

have now the facilities: we have the golf course which is not too expensive; we have the swimming pool; we have the ice hockey rink, so we can play a round-robin in ice hockey; and many skate and ski and hike that we can't keep track of. But that 93% we know of: they are in Phys Ed classes, on teams, or in some activity. Those 93% average about 3 hours a week at physical activity.

Q: How many injured students do you get out of the program?

K: Well, you know, it's amazing. That we haven't had one sewn up this year, and we've had about 30 hockey games. We've had about 3 injuries in basketball and only one in hockey. Basketball has always more injuries than ice hockey. We had, one year, 3 boys who had cuts from getting out of their cars and slipping. And that year we had no cuts in hockey. It was just amazing.

Q: How many hockey teams are there?

K: Well, we have 10 hockey teams. Each one plays everyone else. We have Wednesday and Friday nights for intramural hockey. We play 2 periods instead of 3. And we play it so that at the end of one period the second game starts, so that the first two teams are resting for one period. Then they come back and finish while the other two teams rest. So that they play 4 games a night. We try to get in 8 games a week.

Then with Lang Field, in the Fall we have our lacrosse field and three touch football fields. So we can play three games a night. In the Spring we have the soccer field, and three softball fields, so we can play three games a night. So it adds up to 55 games we're playing in most every sport. Then, of course, we have individual sports, a college championship in tennis, golf, bowling and badminton, and we have a *skimeister* from the ski meet and we pick out the best man in rifle and the best bowler and they're considered the College champions.

The freshmen have to take lessons because freshman Phys Ed is an instructional course; sophomore Phys Ed is not, it's an activity course. So they can do just about what they want and the whole idea is that these boys learn something from the number of sports that they are exposed to in Phys Ed, and they find something they like to play. More than that, we emphasize it, so when we have the freshmen playing touch football, we're having intramural touch football; when they're playing soccer we have intramural soccer, and when we come indoors November 1st, we teach badminton and we have an intramural league. So that they go right into it. And we have skating and then hockey.

I have a rather unique intramural program as far as scoring goes, inasmuch as you have to play in half the games in order to get credit. And your team's points depend on the number of men you have playing. So, if you have 5 men and won a game, as far as the standings for that night goes, you're not going to get any more credit then if you had 10 men and lose the game. So what we do is to increase competition, by having more boys play—more boys play a half game, and fewer play a full game. And they certainly think of this when they come down, and they don't want to come down here with 5 men in basketball; they want 8 or 9 in there so they can get everybody in, and they'll amass more points toward a trophy. I really built it up too much when I first started. They charged admission so that they could buy cups for the boys; they had bonfires. One year the pressure got so high I had to get officials from out of town to referee the games. I had to cut down. Oh, it was terrible. Those poor officials were taking a beating. It was hard to get them.

Q: Where do you normally get your officials?

K: Right from the students—faculty and students. My budget is quite small, but more than half of it is given to the boys who officiate and help out, which is really the way it should be because you can always scrounge a ball from the varsity program if you need an extra one.

Q: I'm surprised there are that many students who know how to officiate a hockey game or a basketball game.

K: You always have the boys who can't go out for some reason or other in basketball, and then there's always a good player on a team who can officiate when his team isn't playing. With hockey we try to get a varsity hockey player or two to do it. So you try to get the boys who know the sport and then you get fewer kickbacks.

Q: So you've run this intramural program ever since 1931 except for the three years when you were in the war?

K: Yes, I have. Of course the number of students has increased. If it weren't for Lang Field and this field house and that pool—that pool, if you want to count the hours, I had over 80 sophomores who satisfied their Phys Ed requirements just

here; and you've got the varsity that you want to practice. It's just loaded right on there—40 of them sitting around.

Q: That's why you need a cage?

K: Absolutely!

These intramural managers are really getting a pretty good training. Now the pressure comes from their fellow students. Everyone has to be informed when there is a game. They've got to see that they have a team down there. They've got to see that they've got a scorer; they've got to see that they have a timer.

If there's any postponement, they've got to know when they're on and so forth. And they've got to work pretty closely with me. I think that they have real good training. Now there's one thing I like about this intramural program—that it *is* a student program. Now, yes, I'm director but it's formed by the Interfraternity Council. The intramural managers when they meet with me, are in reality representing the I.F.C. And any vote they take for a change of rules, is it. Now I have put in the Independents and the 2 freshman teams which really don't have any vote because they're not members of the I.F.C. This group has been very, very good over the years. We need a trophy, "Sure, we'll get it." I put in bowling for instance; now it's so much a string for bowling. Now the neutrals, I say neutrals because at one time the ones who didn't want to go fraternity signed "neutral," so those are the present-day independents. Now earlier they were called "the barbarians" and you'll see in the "Undergraduate" where the Greeks beat the barbarians or the barbarians beat the Greeks. But the freshmen don't have any organization. When agitation for bowling came along, I said it would be all right except that the money had to come out of the (I.F.C.) social funds. Because I didn't want somebody bowling who couldn't afford to bowl, and therefore someone taking his place. I wanted the best bowlers in the fraternities and their social fees paid. So they agreed. Then the I.F.C. said, "Well, gosh we'll pay for the independents and the freshmen. So that they can enter teams." So they've been so darned cooperative. It is one thing that is run by the students. Now, you have to have a carryover, a director, to be sure, and someone to make up the schedules and what not. But they can vote to change the rules, eligibility rules for instance, to add a new sport, or take out another. And every group has been extremely cooperative.

Prof. Kelly in 1961

Q: Did the I.F.C. begin this intramural program before 1931?

K: No, I think it was sponsored before that by a group called The Sages. It was a group similar to, well, say, Blue Key. And they went out of business and I think that's when Blue Key came in. But the I.F.C. really set up the funding for us. You see, I have a budget that is so limited that this is a great, great help. Of the amount of money we received for physical education in intramurals, well over half of it goes right back to the students for assistance—officials, and so forth—which no one objects to. I think that's the way it should be. And as I say, we can always scrounge a ball or a bat from the varsity. (I just got some hockey pads.) It's an amazing thing but in the whole program the most expensive sport is badminton. Isn't that something? It really is amazing, year after year; the birds don't last, the racquets don't last. Two or three hundred dollars. Even with the plastic birds. Of course that's for two or three hundred boys—all the freshmen boys, and then the ones that play on the intramural teams. So it doesn't come out to too much a day. I think, that if you don't count the varsity sports, that the cost of an hour's exercise for a boy averages about 3¢, I figured it out once. It costs about 3¢ for an hour's workout. That's not considering ski lift tickets, of course; it's working out down here. It really is amazing.

Soon after his return from Navy service it was "Professor Kelly"

Ski Patrol, including an instructor's course so that they could teach the freshmen and sophomores who are going out for Ski Patrol. And I always had one or two courses, lecture courses, for the boys who were going to study physical education in graduate school.

Q: Are there some of those even though there's no longer a Phys Ed major here?

K: Oh yes, and you'll find those who want to go into the Peace Corps or Vista and those organizations. So we teach them minor sports, playground work, and Phys Ed in grade schools, and what not. And the Peace Corps and the boys going there really take notes on it. They want to know what it's all about because they know they're going to be using it.

Q: What sports were you actively engaged in as an undergraduate?

K: Well, not too many. You see I had to work two years before I could go to college. During that time I played a lot of baseball in a twilight league. I could earn almost twice as much as I could at 40¢ an hour on the railroad or construction. And then when I came to school I had to work, there wasn't any question. I went out for freshman football. But then I got a real job down at the "Register" (which would now be the "Addison Independent") where Benjamin's is. A fellow named Foote was editor. So I had a lot of work there. I had three furnaces to tend. I'd wait on table; I did a lot of lawn raking and snow shoveling. And I really didn't have much time for organized athletics. I loved sports and I played an awful lot in the summer. And I played quite a bit of basketball—as a matter of fact, I coached it here for a while. I coached baseball, here. But I was a poor coach. For the simple reason that if I saw a boy on the bench, I wanted him to get in the game. Everyone who sat on my bench got in the game. A coach shouldn't be like that, he should be wanting to win, win, win, you know? So I think I found the right niche when I came to intramurals. Here everybody gets a chance.

Q: You graduated in '31 and immediately after graduation you began coaching, here?

K: No, I didn't right then. I helped in the Phys Ed and I really took over the intramurals. Then after the war I got very serious about Phys Ed, and I went into NYU every summer.

Now our facilities are overused, really. We had to put in more shower rooms. Next year they'll have to double on lockers, there's no question about it. We haven't got enough locker space. We don't even have enough playing fields but Mr. Colman is going to see to that, I guess.

Q: What additional playing fields are required?

K: Well, we should stay off the football field, and have a practice field. We have no place for the freshman lacrosse. In fact, as long as we can use freshmen on the varsity teams, I really see no reason to have any freshman intercollegiate sports in the Spring. I've always been against it because you can't depend on the seniors when Spring comes: they've got to study for comprehensives; they can't make this rather vital trip, a trip that is going to make the season .500 if they could go and they just can't go. They've got a thesis to do; they've got to do library work; they've got to go down to Boston to look up something in the library, and so forth and you just can't depend on seniors in the Spring. Now we've shortened the Spring term to 13 weeks! And you can't do anything until late in April. You can't do *anything*, here, until late in April. You can't do anything in March, certainly. So you come back after vacation, April 13th, and on May 15th classes are out. But before classes are out, you have comprehensives. So why add a freshmen schedule? It's a useless expenditure, I guess. Of course you always have a handful that wants to play. See, all you can have is three or four games. We're talking lacrosse, freshman baseball, freshman tennis, freshman golf. Take freshman tennis; you've got 30 boys out, you can't go outside. You've got four courts in

"the center of social action in conservative Grand Rapids") and Director of Education and Information for the Planned Parenthood Association of Kent County; she is also an active member of other community-service organizations including the Junior League and the Western Michigan Environmental Action Council.

Raised in Marblehead and Manchester-by-the-Sea, Massachusetts, and in Wolfeboro, New Hampshire, Holly Goodhue came to Middlebury from Northfield School. Since leaving Middlebury after her freshman year to marry John Porter, Holly has added a year's work at Grand Rapids Junior College and another year at the University of Michigan. She has also toured the Soviet Union, studying Soviet education and women's role in Soviet society.

After spending their first year in Anchorage, Holly and John settled in John's hometown, Grand Rapids, where he is now president of the Porter-Hadley Company, makers of doors and sash. Her husband runs cross-country an average of 100 miles a week (!) and finished in the front third of the pack in the 1968 Boston Marathon. Their four children are all skiers and all musically involved—Don, 14, plays cornet in the school band; Nat, 12, plays the sax; Alison, 10, and Erin, 8, are studying ballet as well as piano; and Erin sings in the junior choir at church. (Dad, too, sings in the church choir.) John and Holly purchased a small island in Lake Winnepesaukee last Fall on which they hope to summer for at least one month a year.

The Ministry of Community Relations, formed by the Stormont Parliament of Northern Ireland after last year's rioting, has asked CCCA to design a series of laboratory confrontations between Catholics and Protestants—four groups in Belfast, four groups in Londonderry, and one in each of four other cities. These confrontations will be evaluated by the Harvard Medical School's Laboratory of Community Psychiatry.

CCCA has also discussed similar laboratory confrontations with the British Army, which is keeping a shaky peace in Northern Ireland, with Scotland Yard (community problems with recent non-white immigrants to London), and with the Copenhagen chief of police (hippie problems).

Besides confrontations between Jewish and Protestant religious leaders in central Pennsylvania on community implications of Middle East developments, and between the faculty and the president's office of a Midwestern state university, CCCA is preparing a police *vs.* community confrontation in St. Louis (at the request of the Community Relations Service of the U.S. Department of Justice), a second series of police *vs.* community confrontations in Lansing, and a second series of white *vs.* negro confrontations within the Dayton police department.

MIDDLEBURY BOOKS

MARIANNE MOORE: AN INTRODUCTION TO THE POETRY.

By George W. Nitchie, '43 (Columbia University Press, New York, 1969. 205 pp. $7.50.)

George W. Nitchie's critical study of Marianne Moore, over-modestly identified as an introduction, is a brief, compact, and well-organized critical study of one of the more original poets in the modern American tradition. Miss Moore is not, however, in idiosyncracies to be associated with Allen Ginsberg. After a cursory review of Marianne Moore's life and publications in the first chapter, Nitchie settles down to a discussion of first principles in the next five chapters and carefully examines the poetry, and closes with a masterly chapter on her contributions.

No one attempts to write this kind of critical study unless he has more to offer than appreciation. And to discuss Miss Moore's unusual poetry intelligently requires not only a sound ear but a considerable knowledge of technique. Possessing both ear and specialized knowledge, as every page of the middle section of his book testifies, Nitchie is a patient, attentive, critical reader who impresses by his percipiency and honesty.

When we ask for whom this book is intended, the answer must be: neither for the rapid nor the languid reader, but only for those keenly interested in poetry who are prepared really to read the poems, aided by Nitchie's easy movement among the prosodic intricacies and thoughtful *explication de texte*. They should also have a copy of Marianne Moore's *Complete Poems* at hand for ready reference. Nitchie knows the difference between gold on gold ("Virginia Britannia") and tin on tin ("Hometown Piece"), and hence the clear note of conviction. If Nitchie is unsure of a meaning, it is not always apparent the poet is more certain.

Why read Miss Moore if she is difficult? Simply, I think, because of her relevance to life, exhibiting as she does energy, wit, intensity, and decorum as well as reticence, eccentricity, and ambiguity. Ezra Pound thought the function of the arts consisted in "nutrition of impulse." In these sombre days we need every last nutritive resource to sustain the life-affirming impulse to incite us to continue living. Poetry, Miss Moore metaphorized, presented for inspection "imaginary gardens with real toads in them." In her original art she does just this by whetting our interest in that monumentally living toad leaping transcendently in an imaginary garden. Sometimes the toad leaps in a vivid image: "the elephant with the fog-colored skin"; "the crow-blue musselshells"; fledgling mocking birds in "pale pussy-willow-surfaced/coats"; the pangolin, "This near artichoke." Sometimes the toad leaps in felicitous language: "your energies have wrought/ Stout continents of thoughts." And sometimes in a deceptively simple observation: "Beauty is everlasting/ and dust is for a time." Or in a provocative pensée: "Blessed, the unaccommodating man." Or in an epi-

Holly Goodhue Porter '54 Eases Urban Tensions with "Laboratory Confrontation"

Holly Goodhue Porter '54

One Saturday in January, Holly Goodhue '54, (now Mrs. John Porter) led an all-day "confrontation" discussion between three whites and three negroes which was broadcast live throughout the day by station WERX, Grand Rapids. This was the first live broadcast of such a confrontation anywhere, and WERX had an audience four times greater than normal. The three negroes were a Black Panther, a community worker, and the director of a social service agency. The three whites were a business executive, a policeman, and a housewife. Day-long discussion culminated in a set of recommendations to the mayor.

Holly has conducted a number of such confrontations between members of antagonistic groups within communities—and organizations. Her involvement began three years ago when she participated, as a last-minute substitute, in an experimental confrontation between members of the police department and the community in Grand Rapids, her home town. Since then she has received professional training, become a professional "facilitator" of such discussions, and is now executive director of *Community Confrontation and Communication Associates* (CCCA), in partnership with the NYU sociologist who led the first Grand Rapids meeting. To date, Holly has facilitated "laboratory confrontations" between students and teachers at a ghetto high school, Grand Rapids, 1967; between Grand Rapids police and community representatives in later sessions; between white and negro officers on the Dayton police force, 1968; between policemen and members of the community in Lansing, 1969; and between policemen and members of the Negro community in Indianapolis, 1969. (The last effort aborted in mid-career when the police chief pulled his men out, ostensibly to protect them from verbal abuse.)

The basic premise of the eyeball-to-eyeball discussion technique is that you can't talk with an adversary for 40 hours (5 eight-hour days) without coming to understand him a lot better and without gaining some respect for his point of view and acknowledging some shared goals. The format consists in bringing the two groups together (typically 10 representatives from each group) encouraging each member to put all of his gripes and bitterness and felt injustices out on the table, discussing each of these, and finally preparing a set of jointly agreed upon recommendations for changes in policy or procedure that will improve community relations. By the fourth day understanding or at least toleration between members of the two adversary groups has developed to the point that members can be paired off and spend a half day visiting each other's neighborhoods and homes, often sharing a meal together, and generally, viewing the partner's world at firsthand. On the fifth day the entire 20-man confrontation group works out their specific recommendations, which constitute the "product" of the week's discussions. This report is then presented to the Chief of Police, the Mayor, or the city council as the official finding of the group and a program of change for which the group is committed to work.

Not surprisingly, the first two days are the hardest: suspicion and dislike prevail and the language is typically very blunt, abrasive, and even abusive. "Holly projects an utter fairness," notes Dr. Goldaber, president of CCCA, "that convinces both sides that she's to be trusted. She's the one link between the two adversary groups in the early stages—because they certainly don't trust each other." But the first sessions are not pure catharsis: every complaint is recorded on a large pad in full view of the participants and serves both as a reference during the ensuing discussion and as a resource on the fifth day when final recommendations are being worked out.

We might suppose that directing this program and facilitating these discussions would suffice to occupy all the spare time of a mother of four. But Holly manages this in addition to what would seem to be another full schedule of volunteer social service activities: for the past five years she has been Social Action chairman of the Fountain Street Church (described by *Look* as

Quote, Unquote

"The way to achieve relevance is not to narrow the bounds of knowledge but to enlarge our perception of its meaning, to see the general in the particular, to make old perspectives new by viewing our reflection in their glass. We learn to understand ourselves and our society by in some sense transcending them. The relevance of the merely topical and immediate is the relevance of the nursery, a regression to a narrowly self-centered universe. If I had taken this narrow view of relevance in my university years I would have concentrated on the study of economic depression—a subject that we are now told is obsolete. In the field of law, one of the subjects generally thought irrelevant to the cause of civil rights, civil liberties, and the depressed sector of society is the Uniform Commercial Code, which is regarded by most students as a matter for banks, finance companies, and investment firms. Imagine then the astonishment of a law student last summer who, on going out to the Navajo reservation in Arizona to participate in a legal aid project, was welcomed with open arms because he was fresh from a study of the Uniform Commercial Code. The Code, it turned out, can be a protector of the rights of consumers and borrowers, and the Indians had long suffered from ignorance and neglect of those rights.

"What is truly relevant in education now for the year 2000, when the present generation will be at the height of its powers, can hardly be predicted. It is fairly safe to suppose that the items in the biggest headlines of the day will not be the most relevant; more probably the most significant items will be found reported half-obscurely in the back pages, items perhaps about discoveries in biochemistry or plant genetics or metallurgy. An honest scientist will tell his students that half of what he teaches them will be proved untrue or obsolete in twenty years, but which half he cannot imagine.

"What can be foretold more confidently is that the new generation will have to grapple with the perennial problems of philosophy and ethics, with the basic antinomies of human existence, with freedom and order, conformity and dissent, unity and diversity, personal responsibility and economic security, mystery and truth. These issues have a way of becoming all the more urgent in a time of revolutionary change, whether industrial or post-industrial."

PAUL A. FREUND,
Loeb University Professor at Harvard, to the graduating class at Tufts, 1969.

from the
editor's window

To Preserve Our Humanity

The effects upon our physical environment of humanity's numbers increasing in geometric progression are argued by Mr. Van Vleck (pages 43-53) in this issue. The insidious moral effects of this looming catastrophe are equally pernicious. For over-population tends inevitably to callous our spirits: it's hard to love one's fellowman when he's always underfoot, jostling our elbows, or directly in our path. And as mass starvation and pestilence, with the resulting breakdown of civil order, will occur first in the poorer nations, it will be difficult to remain humanely sensitized to human suffering while bombarded nightly with TV film clips of hollow-eyed, spindle-limbed starving children. To preserve our sanity we will shield our consciences by growing leathery bunions over our moral sensibilities. And to that extent we shall become de-humanized.

For this reason we suggest that the very continuation of the traditional character of American life—the most individual-centered major polity in history—requires our disciplined concern for, and our massive assistance in, worldwide population-control efforts. Not only to save their lives but, in truth, to save our souls.

An electronic web now holds us all in one world far more tenaciously and intensively than in Wendell Wilkie's day. Intellectual isolation from human agony in the remotest reaches of Earth is no longer an option when the sounds and images of that very suffering inhabit our living rooms and hover over our evening meal. No more need we run to see for whom the bell tolls when it reverberates within our homes.

Here is the heart of the moral dimension of the population crisis—the preservation of our humaneness, our humanity. Once that is lost, all will be lost, for the wellspring of all moral growth will then have dried and civilization will have ended.

grammatic leap: "the power of the visible/is the invisible." Or in a psychological penetration: "The deepest feeling always shows itself in silence;/not in silence, but restraint."

If I had to choose only one passage from Marianne Moore's "brilliants" to rally the topical spirit, it would be the following searching poetic sentence from "In Distrust of Merits":

They're
fighting in deserts and caves, one by
one; in battalions and squadrons;
they're fighting that I
may recover from my disease, My
Self; some have it lightly; some will die.

Once Thomas Wolfe compressed a similar view incredibly in one sentence. "I think," he wrote, "the enemy is single selfishness and compulsive greed."

Nitchie links Marianne Moore with John Donne, Emily Dickinson, and T. S. Eliot; "poets," as he says, "of formidable intelligence, formidable wit, and formidable eccentricity." All of which is allowable except that to link her with this trio is a bit higher in the classroom game of rating than she justly merits. My guess is that with a quirky talent a little this side of poetic greatness, she will survive in our literature like Sir Thomas Browne in English literature, as "one of our crowning curios" (Nitchie's apt descriptive term). Her predatory imagination frisked like a gypsy from her wide reading, enhancing what it pinched. Possessing a becoming sense of decorum and propriety, like Robert Frost's brook she was "too lofty and original to rage."

Nitchie's study is replete with commendable insights. In an early chapter there is, for example, a distinction between Shakespearean and Miltonic attitudes toward cooperating with prosody, the former adjusting, the latter opposing, and Miss Moore's "radically strained counterpointing" in this respect more nearly approaching the Miltonic than the Shakespearean. In a later chapter, Nitchie associates Miss Moore's "What are Years?" in its moving "triumphantly from courage to love" with Wordsworth's "Character of a Happy Warrior" and the powerful elegiac "Virginia Brittania" with "Lycidas." He makes us feel the full force of the contention that good poems always raise more questions than they answer, "but," as he says sharply, "a really good poem also provides answers to questions one never thought of raising." Miss Moore's poetry provides an answer to the question of contribution inevitably raised. The central fact in her thinking is "moral experience," and here Nitchie goes to the heart of the matter. For, it is precisely in what her poetry affirms—courage, love, humility, patience, endurance, integrity, steadiness—that we find "nutrition of impulse," and this "constitutes part of the moral intelligence of our time." In a very telling statement, Nitchie identifies his subject's significance. "Marianne Moore does not tell us the meaning of history, the nature of sin, or the right way to conduct our lives. She keeps things in order; she observes and annotates; she exercises the courage of her peculiarities."

In form, metre, vocabulary, Marianne Moore is one of modern poetry's ornaments—a ligure—for the lapidaries. Not for Nitchie alone but for all of us who are born to share, as teachers do, rare and original things. When a critic's sympathetic understanding is reenforced by knowledge of the craft about which he writes, the result is an enabling strength. Nitchie, poised, calm, reflective, and confident, shares giftedly in his version of Marianne Moore, "the fire that stirs about her, when she stirs."

REGINALD L. COOK
Professor Emeritus of American Literature
Middlebury College

Economics

By Bernt P. Stigum and Marcia L. Stigum '56. (Addison-Wesley Publishing Co., Reading, Mass. 1968. 772 pp., $10.50 Student study guide and instructor's manual available.)

The husband and wife team of Bernt and Marcia Stigum (Marcia Lee Hanson '56) has produced a "highly differentiated product." Such a product, in economese is a product for which numerous substitutes are available but which is sufficiently different to command a significant amount of consumer brand loyalty. There are a great number of texts on the market, designed for the student studying the principles of economics. The reason for the great number is simple: there are a great number of such students and to capture a sizeable slice of this market can be quite lucrative for the publisher (and in lucky cases, for the author).

The Stigum text is in many ways more thorough than the representative text. It uses mathematics more widely than most. While the ability to handle calculus and fairly fancy alegbra is becoming ever more of a *sine qua non* for the budding economist, this book is out in front, leading the pack. Throughout the emphasis on sophisticated theory is evident: an input-output table, a general equilibrium model, elaborate utilization of the Edgeworth box, and a lengthy treatment of production functions will signal to the initiated that here is a text that does not play games. (Game theory is left out, although competitive warfare is covered!)

The perennial quest of students for an understanding of the stock market is catered to, to the extent that is theoretically respectable, with a thorough chapter on "The Firm's Investment Decisions under Uncertainty" —a rare chapter in any text.

With 772 pages, here is a remarkably thorough text that will keep students very busy for an academic year. Anybody who took his economics ten or even five years ago will goggle. Those who took it even earlier will gasp and wish today's students good luck!

KLAUS H. WOLFF
Associate Professor of Economics
Middlebury College

Varsity Edges Alumni 4-2 & 7-5

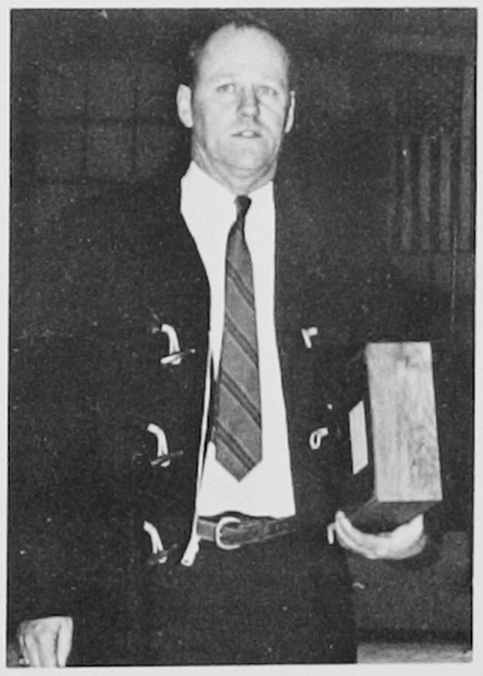
Because so many alumni players returned this year, Duke Nelson was able to ice five complete lines and 12 defensemen; with this roster it was possible to play two games back-to-back against teams formed from the combined Varsity and Freshman squads. One alumni line (Walker, Witham, and Leahy) saw service in both games, which consisted of two 20-minute periods each. In the opening event, George Walker '65 and Dick Kolehmainen '63 scored for the Alumni, while freshman Mike Kelley scored two for the Varsity. Steven Anderson, freshman, and Roger Knowles, sophomore, netted the other Varsity goals.

In the second event, Phil Latreille '61 gave the Alumni an early lead with only 1:10 gone in the first period but he and teammate Mike Karin '60 were not to equal their 1969 play this year. For the Alumni, Dave Jensen '65 scored twice and Stu Dunn '68 and Roger Lewandowski '64 added a goal apiece. Varsity men Jim Glynn '71 and Gary Valby '70 netted two pucks apiece and sophomores Dave Norton and Bill Everett and junior Grove Nichols each lit the lamp for the younger team.

Each Alumni team lined up for the cameraman after its game, as seen at right.

1st row: (12) Jack Guetens '50, (24) Boynt Glidden '65, (47) Peter Branch '65, (58) Bob Bennitt '50, (36) Larry Leahy '65. 2nd row: (official) Bill McNamara '51, (68) Bill Ryan '59, (71) Jim Witham, (45) Fred Stetson '65, (53) Ox Wilson '50, (76) Ron DeGregorio '69, (55) Jim McKeown '63, (67) Dick Kolehmainen '63, (64) Gerry Lenz '58, (37) Kyle Prescott '49. Back row: (62) George Walker '66 and Duke Nelson '32.

1st row: (38) Freeman Allen '66, (61) Stu Dunn '68, (37) W. Kyle Prescott '49, (62) George Walker '66, (46) Hugh Marlow '57, (44) Rollie Schopp '56, (76) Ron DeGregorio '69, (official) Jim Marchese '50. 2nd row: (66) Roger Lewandowski '64, (60) Mike Karin '60, (16) Phil Latreille '61, (65) Ron O'Keefe '56, (71) Jim Witham '58, (10) Dave Jensen '65, (17) Tim Carey '65, Ed Germond '63, (64) Gerry Lenz '58. 3rd row: Ken Moore '45, Duke Nelson '32, coach, Jack Guetens '50.



Dick Shea '50 received a Varsity Club award for continued interest in Middlebury and its athletic program. Kyle Prescott '49, other award winner, took to ice with his son David '73, a wing on Freshman team.

CLASS REUNION DINNERS

Saturday, May 30, 1970

Chairmen — *Location*

50th, Class of 1920 — *Le Chateau*
Frederick H. Carpenter
5301 No. Delaware St., Indianapolis, Ind. 06220
Mrs. Julius Kroeck
4004 Worcester Rd., Sarasota, Fla. 33581

45th, Class of 1925 — *Freeman Hall*
Henry Happ, Jr.
8018 Cherokee Rd., Richmond, Va. 23225
Ruth Dodge
6 Kenworth Ave., Troy, N.Y. 12180

40th, Class of 1930 — *Hamlin Hall*
Robert R. Herrick
R.F.D. 3, Middlebury, Vt. 05753
Mrs. George Metger
220 Ash St., Corinth, N.Y. 12822

35th, Class of 1935 — *Brandon Inn*
William A. Hunter
730 Lawrence Rd., Bound Brook, N.J. 08805
Mrs. Donald Powell
24 Forest Hill Dr., Nashua, N.H. 03060

30th, Class of 1940 — *North Forty*
James A. Cornwall
156 Park St., Easthampton, Mass. 01027
Kathleen L. Brokaw
79 West 12th St., New York, N.Y. 10011

25th, Class of 1945 — *Bread Loaf*
Raymond E. Walch
44 Bette Dr., Manchester, Conn. 06040
Mrs. A. William Calder
660 Forest Lane, Franklin, Pa. 16323

20th, Class of 1950 — *Cook Hall*
Robert J. Wilson
Laurel Crest Dr., Madison, Conn. 06443
Mrs. Corwin S. Elwell
11 Tyler St., Brattleboro, Vt. 05301

15th, Class of 1955 — *Proctor Hall*
Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Gallagher
R.F.D. 1, Box 77, Melrose, N.Y. 12121

10th, Class of 1960 — *Middlebury Inn*
Mr. and Mrs. Breck Lardner
Calvin Rd., Weston, Conn. 06880

5th, Class of 1965 — *Snow Bowl*
Francis W. Love
113 Willow St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201
Mrs. Walter H. Nichols
377 North Broadway, Yonkers, N.Y. 10701

COMMENCEMENT 1970

PROGRAM—MAY 28-JUNE 1

Thursday, May 28th

4:00 p.m.	Bread Loaf Inn Opens

Friday, May 29th

2:00-10:00 p.m.	Registration, Alumni House Lounge
6:30 p.m.	Buffet Supper, Bread Loaf Inn
8:30 p.m.	Alumni Seminar, Bread Loaf Theatre

Saturday, May 30th

8:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.	Registration and Coffee Hour, Alumni House Lounge
9:30 & 10:00 a.m.	Tours of New Buildings (Meet at Alumni House Lounge)
9:30 a.m.	Alumni Council Meeting, Redfield Proctor Hall
11:00 a.m.	Class Photographs, Memorial Field House
12:15 p.m.	Commencement Luncheon, Memorial Field House
2:15 & 2:45 p.m.	Tours of New Buildings (Meet at Science Center)
3:30-5:00 p.m.	Reception in Honor of the Senior Class The President's House, 3 South Street
6:30 p.m.	Class Reunion Dinners

Sunday, May 31st

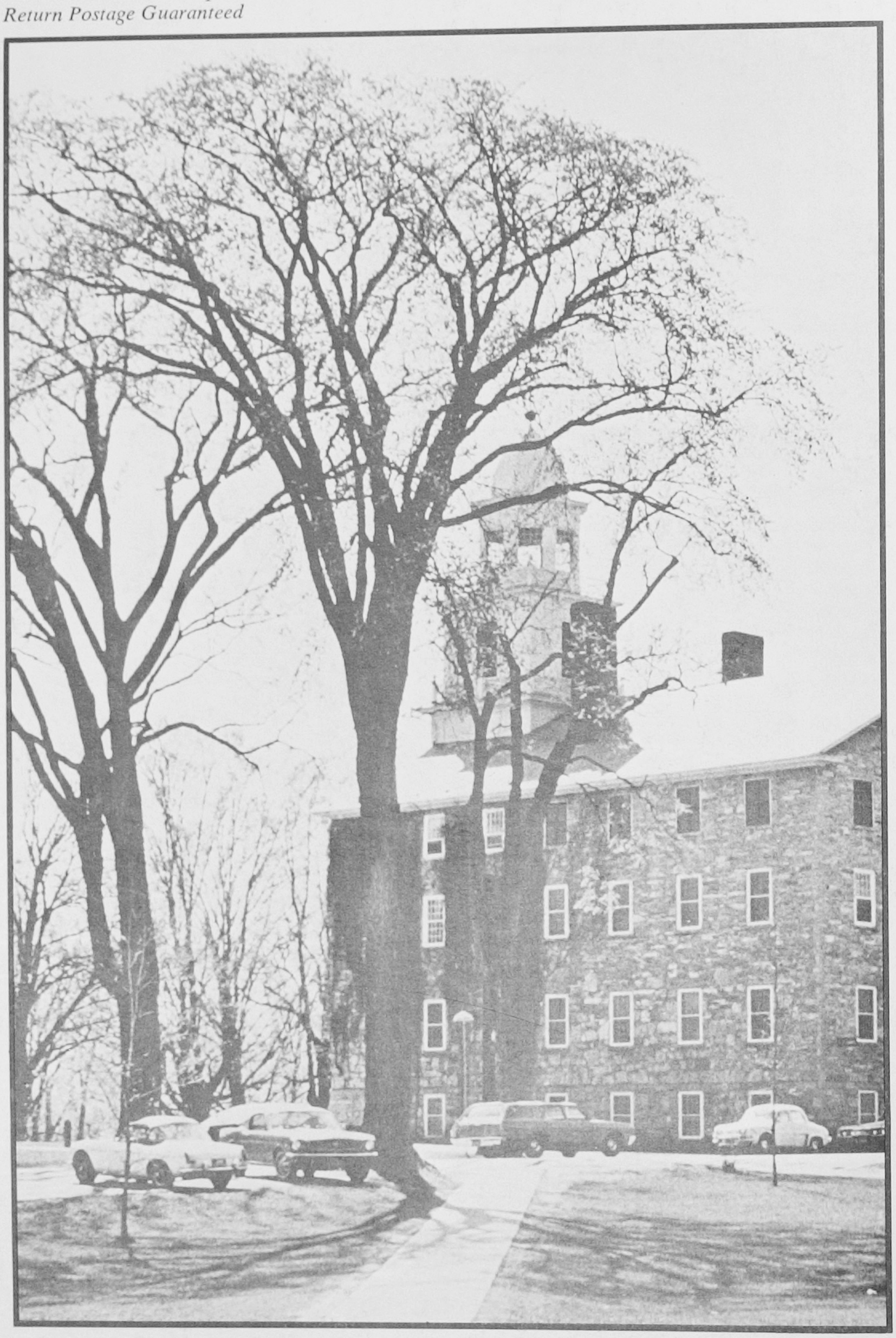
10:45 a.m.	Baccalaureate Service, Mead Memorial Chapel
12:30 p.m.	Phi Beta Kappa Dinner, Redfield Proctor Hall

Monday, June 1st

10:00 a.m.	Commencement Procession, Memorial Field House
10:15 a.m.	Commencement Exercises, Memorial Field House

RETURN REQUESTED

Middlebury

COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

Second-class postage paid at Middlebury, Vt.
05753 and at additional mailing office.
Address Correction Requested
Return Postage Guaranteed